

SENSATIONAL POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE TRIAL

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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DANSE DU VENTRE IN BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A CROWD OF SPORTS PAY A BIG PRICE TO SEE FATIMA GIVE A FASCINATING EXHIBITION.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

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JACKSON'S CONDITION.

All rumors concerning the condition of Peter Jackson, the champion colored pugilist, are set at rest. He has undergone an examination by Dr. Gibbs, who pronounces him to be a physical marvel. Dr. Gibbs is the same physician who examined champion James J. Corbett before his battle with John L. Sullivan, the then champion. This eminent physician declares that Jackson is in a better condition by 50 per cent. than Corbett was when he was examined. The negro pugilist, he says, is the most symmetrically built man he ever saw. He is in perfect health.

The examination developed some peculiar things about Jackson's physique. His left side is larger than his right, but his reach is greater with his right arm by 1½ inches than with his left. To sum it all up Jackson is in superb condition, and he will undoubtedly make a grand fight when he faces the world's champion in the ring.

The question as to where the Corbett and Jackson battle will be fought has not been settled yet. Owing to the obnoxious laws prohibiting boxing in most of the States in this country, the chances are that England will secure this great event. The contest could be pulled off in Florida, as the legality of boxing has been tested there, but Jackson will not fight south of the Dixie line. Both pugilists favor the National Sporting Club, of London, and if that organization hangs up a suitable purse it will secure the contest.

It is unfortunate that so great a pugilistic event cannot successfully be pulled off in this country. We think it time that the laws that permit all other athletic sports, but prohibit boxing, should be repealed.

MASKS AND FACES.

How Understudies Frequently
Save Performances.

THE COST OF STOCKINGS.

Kiralfy's Index to the Size of the
Feminine Leg.

BESSIE BELLWOOD ON COCKTAILS.

One of the most remarkable things about modern stage management is that which receives least consideration from the public.

It is not astonishing that with all the late improvements in stage machinery and apparatus, all the talent devoted exclusively to dramatic art, and trained and cultured to the highest degree of excellence, and with

Quite a different system is in use in an operatic organization than that employed in the dramatic companies.

In the opera companies a leading lady knows her understudy and frequently makes an intimate friend of her, conferring upon her all the favors which her place enables her to bestow.

A leading lady in a stock company rarely knows her understudy, or knows even whether she has one or not. The idea that anyone can take her place is distasteful to her, and a certain feeling of indefinable jealousy or antagonism would prevent any real friendliness between them. With singers the greater need and common practice of having their parts understudied does away with this peculiar sentiment.

In the old days at the Casino there was a regular company of understudies who reported every night at half-past 7. If their services were not required they left the theatre again, and were at liberty until the next performance. As soon as a new opera was put on they received the lines and music, and their parts were assigned them. They attended every rehearsal, but did not take part in it, and noticed all the details of stage business used by the artists whose roles they might be called upon to assume.

After the opera was produced, it was then that the understudies began to rehearse, and continued to do so for two or three weeks until they were capable of giving the entire performance.

Every Monday morning a rehearsal of the chorus was called throughout the run of the opera, and as the principals were not required to be present, the more gifted chorus women and men took the parts, according to the suggestions of the musical director. The consequence was that after a little time another complete com-

panied with a phenomenon named Herbert Cripps, who was, until lately, I believe, DeWolf Hopper's stage manager. Cripps has sung every part in "Falka," except that of the prima donna, and he wouldn't have felt the slightest hesitancy in attempting that if the occasion had occurred.

When the company were playing "Ruddygore," he sang the part of Richard Dauntless, a tenor, one night, and the bass part of Sir Despard Murgatroyd the next. Perhaps they were neither of them up to that high order of excellence demanded by grand opera artists, but they went all the same and saved the performance.

George Boniface, in the first act of "Falka," used to fall through a trap door and bring up on a nice, soft mattress out of sight of the audience. Through some inadvertence the mattress was forgotten and the actor was picked up insensible, with an ugly gash in his chin.

The volatile Cripps was playing the piano in the orchestra that night, the regular pianist being sick or tipsy. He knew intuitively that something was wrong, and, hastening behind the scenes, he found the wounded actor weltering in his gore.

"Send for a doctor and get off his clothes," said Cripps, and before the curtain rose again he was dressed in the actor's costume, waiting in the wings for his cue.

Regular understudies in the city receive half pay all the time, and if called upon at any time for a performance receive an extra amount for that. It is from the understudies that the ranks are recruited, and most players accept very gladly the office, as it has its possibilities, and it is not without considerable dignity and honor of its own, from the idea that a certain amount of talent is required even to understudy an important character.

What has become of Sadie Martinot? Judging from her last appearance on the local stage in "The Voyage of Suzzette," Sadie is as opulent as a houri in the matter of charms, possessing a physical amplitude just pronounced enough to be inviting.

One of the Kiralfys once said to me "ze feminine neck is ze index to ze feminine leg." Miss Martinot has one of the plumpest, whitest and most adorable necks in the world—hence, you may draw your own conclusions.

Speaking of legs, brings to mind the fact that the average man has but a vague idea of the cost of the stockings, and similar trifles on which he is wont to feast his eyes under favorable conditions. That they are expensive we premise with the utmost assurance, all of which recalls to me a story of some bills that an Indian plutocrat once paid for Jane Hading, the Titian-haired French actress, who recently appeared here with Coquellein.

pany was ready to take up the opera at a moment's notice.

When Marie Jansen was a member of the Casino company she fell sick in Baltimore, and two girls played her part in the same evening. Her regular understudy was in New York, and, though they telegraphed for her promptly, she was too late for the first act, and some one else played it for her.

The need of more than one understudy was quite apparent a couple of winters ago, when there was quite an epidemic of tonsillitis, and Lillian Russell had an attack of the dreaded complaint. Miss Nast, her regular understudy, had been sent to Philadelphia for a single performance. Edith Edwards, the second understudy, was ill with the same disease, and yet a third girl who knew the part was found to be so much worse than Miss Russell that she came on and sang the part herself, though it was pretty badly cut.

When the McCaull Opera Company was in its prime, the management had no fear of a lack of understudies as long as Mathilde Cottrelly kept well.

"The prima donna fainted, collapsed and went all to pieces in her dressing-room on the second night of a new opera at seven-and-a-half."

said Ben Stevens to me not long ago, and who was McCaull's representative at the time. "I got a carriage and started for Cottrelly, telling them to ring up the curtain at eight. Cottrelly was eating her dinner, but she said: 'I'm with you,' and at 8 o'clock she went on and played the first act in the dress she wore to dinner. Before the second act some dresses had been sent for to the wardrobe, and she finished the piece, though she did not know one line of the dialogue. She sang every note of the music, and talked when no one else did, until some one interrupted her, manufacturing what she said as she went along, and when they stopped her she concluded that she had said enough, and kept still.

"But I think the quickest work we ever did in the understudy line," continued Mr. Stevens, "was one time when we were playing one-night stands on the road. Cottrelly came to New York to see about a new opera, and Marion Manola, our prima donna, was taken so violently ill that we were obliged to go on without her. Her understudy had been acting a little uppish and threatening to leave, so that I didn't dare depend on her for the part, and as we had a five hours' ride before us, I determined to teach some one else the part.

"Josie Knapp was Cottrelly's understudy, but I needed her for the soprano, and gave that to her, assigning Cottrelly's lines to Grace Levy. We rehearsed them on the train, and on the stage as soon as we arrived at our destination, and they gave a smooth, pleasant performance. The people in that little town thought they were Manola and Cottrelly, and, of course, we didn't like to spoil their enjoyment by disabusing them of that idea."

At that time, however, the McCaull company was

Some of the items have escaped my memory, but one that impressed itself indelibly was that running "one pair of silk stockings, one hundred francs."

Freddie Gebhardt, guardian admirer of the Jersey Lily, once ordered a pair of open-work silk hose for the shapely limbs of the fair Langtry and paid \$75 for them.

Bessie Bellwood has been tackling the American cocktail in its lair, and her experience is vastly interesting.

"Never agyne," she says, very emphatically. "Not if you was to plyce five 'undred pounds on the tible and say: 'Elizabeth, it's yours if you'll drink a cocktail,' I wouldn't do it. I was 'aving supper with some lydies lawst night an' one of them said: 'Miss Bellwood, won't you 'ave a cocktail? You howter drink an American cocktail.' Well, I'm such a perishin' fool you know, I drank it. Oh, Lord! This morning, you know, I felt like a pup's 'ead. I did, indeed, you know. Never agyne, me boy."

I hear that Marie Tempest and Hayden Coffin will be the stars in George Edwards' new production at the Gaiety Theatre, London.

One of the best features of the Actors' Relief Benefit Fund at the Grand Opera House was the dainty way in which charming little Louise Beaudet sang "My Mother Said Don't," from "Puritania." As an encore, she gave "The Coquette," which Gus Kerker wrote expressly for her when "Apollo" was produced at the Casino.

To while away the tedious hours on the Rialto, nowadays, the actors are coinng a variety of new Americanisms that are considerably more emphatic than elegant. A "rouster" is now called a "knocker," and when two or three Thespians congregate on the corner of Broadway and Twenty-eighth street and begin to pick some new play or actor to pieces, you are sure to hear one of the group exclaim: "Get your hammer out!"

Edgar Selden, the talented dramatist and actor, has paraphrased this in a popular song. One of the verses that is particularly applicable to the gentlemen who do most of their acting in their minds, runs thuswise:

Give an actor a free ticket to a show, and hear him pick it.
He will say: "My boy, that play is simply 'rot.'
"The scoubrette is wild and wooly, while his 'leads' looks like a bully,
"And I think it is a great show—not.
"You should see me act the hero; why that mug is full of beer, oh!
"And he thinks the girls in front on him are struck."
He will "knock" you in a minute; tell your friends you are not in it,
And the star had better drive a truck.

HAS BEATEN JONES' PENMANSHIP.

Frank Jones, of Scranton, Pa., recently wrote the name of Richard K. Fox 1,133 times on a piece of paper 3½x3¼ inches. Mr. Jones has been outdone by Frederick Pring, of East Orange, N. J. On a piece of paper the same size Mr. Pring has written the name of Richard K. Fox 1,260 times, equal to 13,860 letters, every one of which is distinct and readable. Mr. Pring's feat is certainly a remarkable one.

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UNDERSTUDIES WATCHING A REHEARSAL.

all the inventiveness of modern dramatists in the formulation of unique and striking situations, that night after night audiences should be entertained when the curtain rises at the theatres.

The remarkable point is that the curtain rises at all on each and every evening throughout the long and exhaustive season.

The men and women smiling down over the footlights are human beings, liable to all the ills that flesh is heir to, subject to the griefs and joys that make up the sum of living, and from the very nature of their employment, people of intense nervous susceptibility.

It seems almost miraculous, therefore, that the theatres are never closed and that the performance is so smooth, for often strong men wait in the wings to carry the fainting prima donna to her dressing-room, and wait again to carry her back to her place and shove her on the stage, when something in the atmosphere nerves her up and puts new strength in her limbs and voice.

Sometimes the stage manager takes the leading lady sobbing to the dressing-room, tearing her delicate lace handkerchief to fragments on the way from very nervousness after each act. Often some fall in so dead a faint that they cannot be revived.

And still the curtain rises, the lights blaze and the play goes on as before.

This is largely due to the presence of mind and powerful determination of trained actors, but still more is it due to the very complete system of understudying the parts practised in the different theatres.

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HIT UNDER THE COATTAILS.

Two Charges of Birdshot Start Harry Siebern Running.

A NORWOOD, O., SENSATION.

Charles Douglass, whose Sister was Betrayed, Does the Shooting.

A CONFESSION AND COMPROMISE.

Norwood, O., has a sensation and Harry Siebern, one of its smart young men, has two loads of bird-shot under his coattails. Charles Douglass put the bird-shot there with his double-barrel gun, and the explosion, and, incidentally, the bird-shot, laid bare a social scandal that had been hidden for several months. It is a case of betrayal in which young Siebern is the heavy villain and pretty Mary Douglass, sister of Charles, is the wronged girl.

Mary Douglass belongs to an old and respected family living on Montgomery road, Norwood. About two years ago she first received the attentions of young Siebern, a well-known young man, who is connected with the Drummond Tobacco Company, he being associated with his brother John, who is the general agent for the company in Cincinnati.

As Harry is a fellow of good address, the Douglass family, believing that his intentions were honorable, permitted him to call frequently, and they were assured by him, after several months of courtship, that he desired to make the young lady his wife. One evening several months ago it is alleged by Miss Douglass that Siebern took advantage of her, getting her head under the sofa and rendering her powerless. This was the only occasion when there was any undue intimacy between them, as Siebern has himself admitted. When he had accomplished the ruin of the trusting girl Siebern began to grow less attentive and to circulate stories in the neighborhood derogatory to her character. There were people who believed these stories.

At the time he took advantage of Miss Douglass she alleges that he threatened to kill her if she said anything about it. She became so frightened lest he execute his threat that she left home to visit friends at Springfield and remained over night, but returned next day and revealed her secret to her brothers. They went in search of Siebern. He was not at his home in Norwood, but his brother, John, said he had gone away. Next day it was discovered that Harry had shaved off his mustache and left town. His brother said that he had left the jurisdiction of the United States, and would not be seen here any more. He remained away only a short time. In the meantime the relatives of Miss Douglass consulted C. W. Gerard, of Gerard, Lampe & Stallo, and it was decided to bring suit for \$25,000 for breach of promise. Siebern had in the coolest manner possible informed Miss Douglass that he was very sorry that he had treated her as he had done, but he couldn't help it, and stated that he was engaged to marry a Miss Rowe, of Northside, a niece of the well-known physician of that name in that part of the city.

The poor, wronged girl was almost distracted, but was urged by her friends to make it warm for her betrayer. Siebern started the story that three other young men had been intimate with the girl. They were found, and each signed a paper denying the story, and stated that so far as they were aware the character of Miss Douglass was above reproach. In the meantime Siebern and his brother were anxious to patch up the breach of promise suit, and a conference was arranged. The plaintiff was represented by C. W. Gerard and the defendant by Charles H. Stephens, of Stephens, Lincoln & Smith. The Douglass family were not so desirous of getting money as they were to force an acknowledgment from Siebern that he had wronged Miss Douglass. In accordance the following confession was drawn up and was signed by Siebern:

"In order to repair, as far as possible, the injury I have done Miss Mary E. Douglass, I hereby confess that I am to blame for the trouble that has arisen between her and myself, in having taken advantage of her confidence in me and her belief in my promise to marry her, and I hereby retract all whatsoever that I have said against her character, and exonerate her from all accusations that have been brought against her by me regarding her conduct with myself and others. I will do or say nothing that would or could be construed to be at all derogatory to her character. I further agree to leave Pleasant Ridge and Norwood, Ohio, and not return during the six months ensuing from this date.

"HARRY F. SIEBERN.

"Witnesses: C. W. Gerard, Charles H. Stephens.

"February 26, 1894.

At the time of the signing of this agreement Siebern paid over \$1,500 in cash to Miss Douglass to recompense her for the trouble entailed in preparing for the suit. The relatives of the girl had obtained just what they wanted, an acknowledgment from Harry Siebern that he had betrayed her, and fortified with this they were willing to let him go if he would not show his hateful presence in Norwood or Pleasant Ridge for a period of six months. Siebern kept his part of the compact for just 13 days. The other afternoon about 2:30 o'clock, accompanied by his brothers John and Albert, he walked past the Douglass home with a defiant air. He was three or four feet in advance of his brothers. It happened that Charles Douglass was at the window of his home, Young Douglass seized a double-barreled shotgun and blazed away. He aimed low, and both charges took effect. Harry ran as fast as his legs would carry him. The three brothers went to the office of Dr. Megrue, who picked out the shot. A warrant was

sworn out for the arrest of Douglass, and he was taken before Squire Turrell on a charge of shooting with intent to kill. He was released on a \$500 bond furnished by R. M. Cox, Jr. It is understood that Mr. Douglass will waive examination and be bound over to the grand jury. No one believes that he will ever be tried, and that the case will go by default. Harry Siebern, who received the load of shot, is not badly wounded, but his sore anatomy will be felt for a long time. He is quite a high flyer among the girls.

It is claimed that Harry Siebern would have married Miss Douglass but for the interference of his brother John. For several months there has been a good deal of gossip over the case in both Pleasant Ridge and Norwood. For a time public sentiment seemed to be against the girl, but since the confession of Siebern rumors affecting her character have been proven false. There has been a decided change, and those who were disposed to condemn her now take her side of the controversy. Mr. Siebern is about twenty-five years of age, and the young lady who has forced him to acknowledge a cruel wrong is several years his junior. Up to within about three months ago everybody thought that they were to be married, although Siebern declares that there was no engagement. There was a desire on both sides to avoid any publicity, but the shooting of Harry made it impossible to keep the scandal quiet. The feeling between the Douglass and Siebern boys is running very high, and it is possible that there may be further trouble. Both the Douglass boys insist that they never made any threats, and the girl's brother explains his action by saying that he could not stand the impertinence of the betrayer of his sister passing the house. The cause of all this difficulty, Miss Douglass, is living with a brother-in-law. She is greatly depressed over the affair. It is acknowledged by both Mr. Siebern and Miss Douglass that their intimacy did not extend beyond the one occasion. The relatives of the girl have several letters from Siebern which would have proved very damaging to him had the breach of promise case ever come to trial.

THE JUDGE WOULDN'T BE CALLED A LIAR.

Arnt Olson went into Judge Wood's court in Sioux City, Ia., the other day and demanded that the court



THIS WAS BEFORE THE SHOOTING.

pay him fees for testifying in a case. The judge told him the case had been appealed and fees could not be paid until it was settled. Olson called Judge Wood a liar, whereupon the court became irate, grabbed a cane, hit Olson over the head and followed him out of the room and on the street, beating him until the cane was reduced to kindling wood and Olson was covered with blood.

JEALOUS LOVER COMMITS SUICIDE.

In a fit of jealousy William Donaldson attacked William Van Meter, his rival, and afterward shot and instantly killed himself at Champaign, Ill. Donaldson lived with his uncle, Jerry Plotner, on a farm fifteen miles south of Champaign and was a steady young man, well liked throughout the neighborhood. He fell in love with his cousin, Miss Plotner, but her affections were bestowed on Van Meter. Van Meter called on Miss Plotner and when ready to depart was attacked by Donaldson, who, it is said, threw a brick at him. The parties were separated and Van Meter went his way. A few minutes later Donaldson left the house. A shot was heard and he was found in the yard dying. He lived but two minutes after being found.

WOMEN DON THE GLOVES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A prize fight between two women took place at a livery stable in Reading, Pa., shortly before 3 o'clock the other morning. The women had a quarrel at a masquerade ball, but were prevented from fighting it out then and there. The next morning they met at Seventh and Penn streets, after another night out, and proceeded to the wagon shed of a livery close by, where a referee was chosen, and, in the presence of some fifteen stablemen and cab drivers, they fought for about ten minutes, when they were exhausted.

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LYNCHED BY A MOB.

A Negro Murderer Hanged after Escaping from Jail.

EXCITEMENT IN STROUDSBURG, PA.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Richard Puryear, a negro, charged with killing Christian Ehlers and wounding his wife, was hanged by a mob on March 15 within twenty minutes after he had escaped from the Monroe County Jail in East Stroudsburg, Pa.

Although he was lynched in broad daylight by a crowd of young men, not one of whom wore a mask or made any other attempt at disguise, no one can be found among the five thousand inhabitants of the quiet town to say who did the deed.

Puryear's crime was notable for the ingratitude that



Inspired and the ferocity with which he committed it. Old Christian Ehlers, whom he shot dead and whose wife he frightfully wounded, had been kind to him for more than a year.

his shirtsleeves. By this time Puryear had a lead of three blocks and was running fast.

The crowd in the street knew almost by intuition what had happened. The picture presented by the runaway negro and the pursuing sheriff needed no words of explanation.

Men and boys joined in the chase. Some of them shouted "Fire!" as they ran. The sheriff meantime ran back to the jail to put on his hat and coat. Men shouted to one another as they ran:

"Puryear's escaped! Kill him! Shoot him!"

Probably twenty of those who joined in the pursuit had revolvers. They were still too far away to fire.

Puryear ran across Court House Square, jumped the fence of a backyard belonging to a fire engine house, squeezed through a gap in the fence at the other side of the yard and ran thence through an alley that leads into Millick's alley. Following this alley, he crossed the street.

Puryear was making for the tracks of the Wilkes-barre and Easton Railroad. He knew the country thoroughly, for he had been foreman of a gang of track laborers on this road. Down Greene street and Barle street and thence into another alley ran the panting negro.

Between the old and the new slaughter houses belonging to Sydenham Palmer, Puryear jumped over a fence and ran across an open field. Broadhead Palmer, son of the owner of the slaughter house, ran into his father's office, seized a revolver and joined in the pursuit.

Benjamin Cuenton, a gigantic mulatto, who had been a fellow laborer with Puryear but who is working for the Palmers, dropped his mattock in the post hole he was digging and fell in with the pursuers of his old comrade.

Young Palmer found that the tall mulatto was outrunning him. "Take this," he gasped, giving Cuenton his revolver.

Puryear jumped the narrow thread of water separating Palmer's Island from the main land. Twenty seconds later Cuenton made the jump. The fugitive ran across the island and plunged into the swift current of the creek on the other side.

He made a miscalculation. He was so anxious to get into the Cherry Valley woods that he desperately fought his way straight across the stream, instead of following the current and taking a diagonal course.

His old friend, Cuenton, was fast overtaking him. A score of pistol bullets whizzed and shrieked above the heads of the pursued and pursuing negro. The crowd of white men had halted at the further edge of the island.

Slowly and painfully Puryear tottered up the bank. He ran with faltering steps toward a clump of laurel bushes at the edge of the woods. He heard Cuenton's heavy footsteps behind him.

Cuenton's left hand fell upon Puryear's neck just as he reached the laurel thicket, twenty-five yards from the bank. The captor pointed his revolver at Puryear's head. "Oh, Ben, let me loose," panted the murderer. "For God's sake let me loose and let me go."

"No," replied Cuenton, "you've killed innocent persons and you must die. Come with me."

He led the trembling negro to the brink of the flood and both plunged in together, Puryear in front. Slowly the exhausted men swam toward the group of men on the shore of the island. Puryear knew they would kill him, but he dared not try to escape down stream, for he knew they would shoot him.

Eager hands seized him as he staggered up the bank. Men dragged him across the dead grass to the foot of a small, stunted oak tree. An agile boy had made fast to an upper limb the block and falls used in Palmer's place to hoist steers for the slaughter.

Without a moment for prayer or reflection the murderer was pulled into the air. He was still panting from the run, and he did not utter a word.

A boy threw the loop in the end of the rope around Puryear's neck, and fifty pairs of hands hauled at the other end. The executioners ran so swiftly away with the rope that Puryear's body shot upward with a rush.

The top of his head struck a limb of the oak tree. The blow must have stunned him, for he hung perfectly limp and motionless. Within 10 minutes after he ran out of jail Puryear was dead.

Sheriff Cresge ran to the scene of the lynching trembling with excitement, and he was received with a derisive cheer. No one was holding the rope, for on seeing the sheriff approach, the crowd had made fast the rope to another tree.

SHOT HIS WIFE'S LOVER.

Frank Price, a widower, aged 45 years, employed as section foreman on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, with headquarters at Pilot Grove, twenty-three miles north of Sedalia, Mo., was received at the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Hospital the other morning, fatally wounded, having been shot in the breast and left arm by a farmer named John Straub, with whose wife, it is alleged, the wounded man had been intimate. Straub resides at Harrison, near Pilot Grove, and is engaged in running a threshing machine. For some time past he has suspected that an undue intimacy existed between his wife and Price, and last Saturday he caused the arrest of the latter on the charge of unlawful cohabitation with Mrs. Straub. The prisoner was released on bond, and he arranged to leave on one of the night trains for Paris.

Straub learned of Price's contemplated departure and reached the conclusion that he intended to jump his bond, so he determined to take the law into his own hands. With this object in view he secreted himself in the depot and waited for Price. A few minutes before 1 o'clock the unsuspecting man arrived at the depot, when he was confronted by Straub who was armed with a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. Without ceremony Straub discharged both barrels. One load took effect in Price's left breast while the second lacerated his left arm frightfully. Price fell in his tracks, but, while prostrate, managed to pull his revolver and fired one shot at Straub as he was fleeing from the scene of trouble, but it went wide of its mark. Price was taken to Sedalia on a freight train and Straub was arrested.

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SOME BEAUTIES OF THE STAGE.

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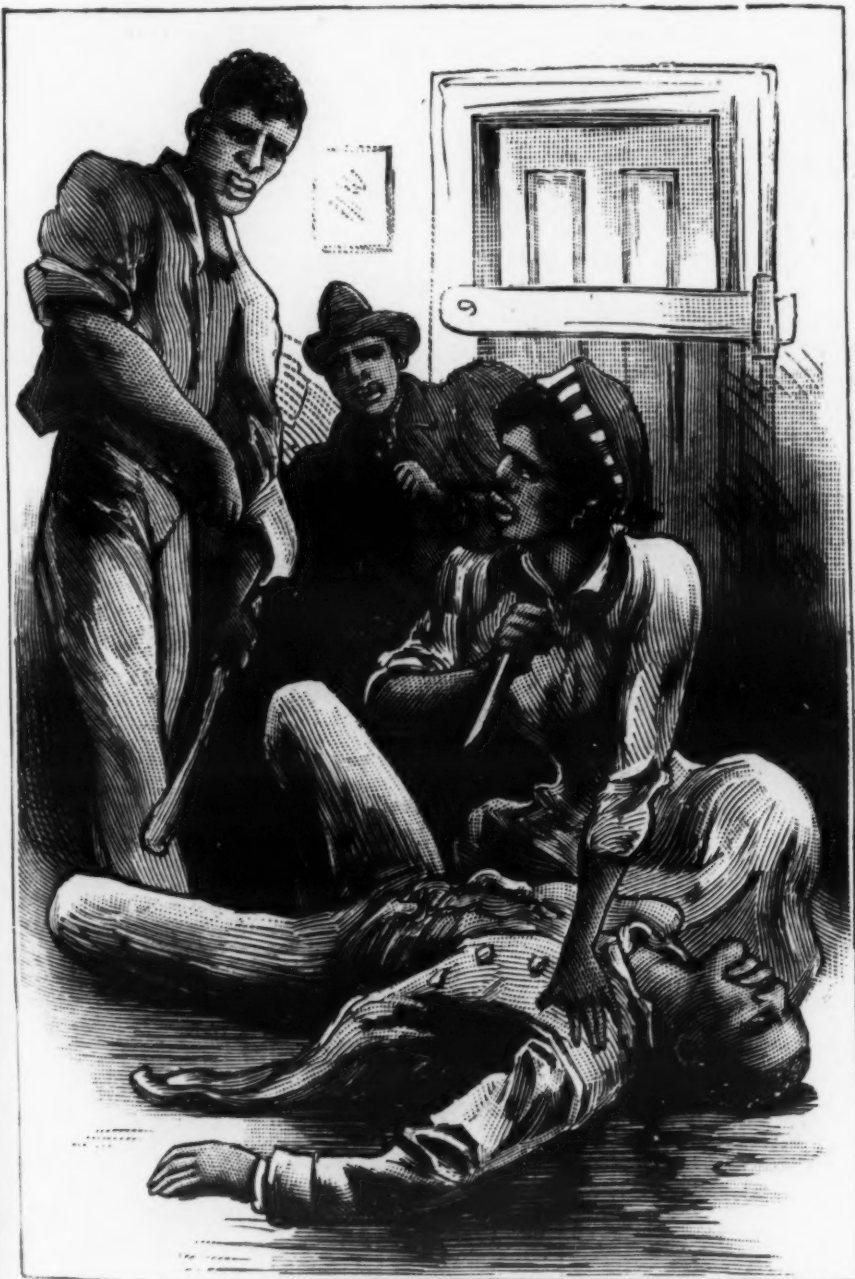
WOMEN DON THE GLOVES.

THEY MEET IN A READING, PA., LIVERY STABLE, AND AFTER TEN MINUTES BIFFING GIVE UP THROUGH EXHAUSTION.



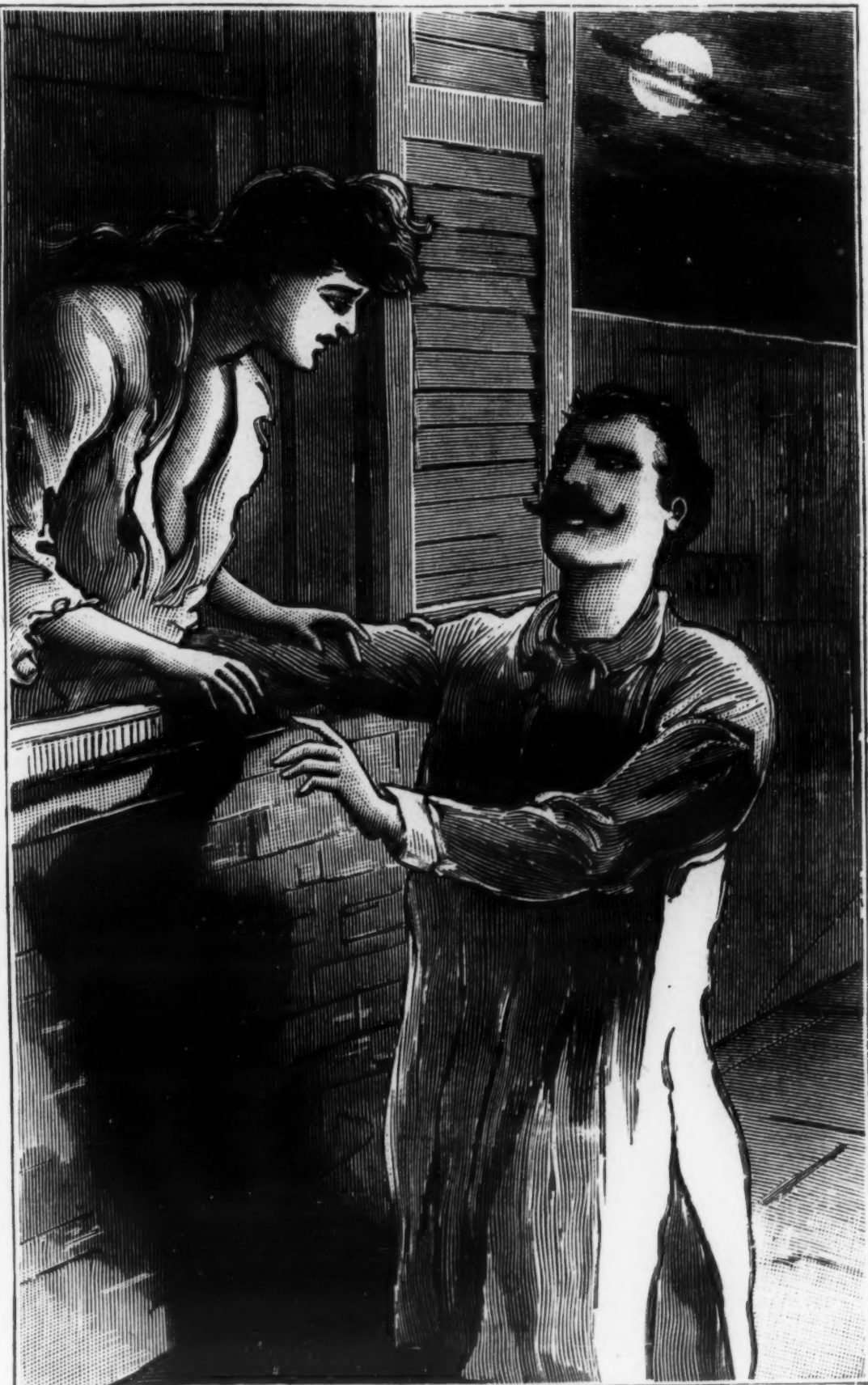
A GIRL'S AWFUL SUICIDE.

MISS JENNIE MITCHELL THROWS HERSELF IN FRONT OF A FAST MOVING TRAIN AND IS GROUND TO PIECES, NEAR EFFINGHAM, ILL.



CUT HIS BODY TO PIECES.

THREE BLOODTHIRSTY NEGROES BUTCHER A COMPANION AT SAVANNAH, GA. ALL ARE ARRESTED AND ONE CONFESSES.



WANTED TO MARRY HER TWICE.

BROECKLING'S QUEER PROPOSAL TO HIS DIVORCED WIFE, WHO NOW SUES HIM FOR BREACH OF PROMISE, AT INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

YUETT LEE GETS A DIVORCE

His Young and Pretty "Melican" Wife Too Much for Him.

HOBOKEN BELLE WAS SHE.

But She Developed a Fondness for Another Chinese Gambler.

SOME SPICY DOMESTIC SCANDALS.

Yuett Lee, a Mott street, New York, Chinaman, is the first one of his race to secure a divorce in this country. And his wife was an American girl, too, and the co-respondent a Chinaman. Judge McAdam granted the divorce. Yuett was in court and he wore a purple silk blouse, with trousers of yellow. His pigtail, which reached nearly to the ground, was festooned with purple ribbons. His countenance showed no signs of grief. He took the stand and swore in choice pigeon English that he was married to Louise Schroeder on Dec. 16, 1891. She was only sixteen years old, and he was about double her age. He met her in Hoboken, where she was employed in a laundry run by a woman who had married a Chinaman. Yuett said that soon after the marriage she developed a suspicious fondness for Chu Fong, a Mott street acquaintance and business rival of his. Later he discovered that Chu Fong and Mrs. Yuett had been sweethearts before his marriage. He said that she was now living with Chu Fong in Hoboken.

"Is your wife a Chinese or an American lady?" asked the Judge, blandly.
"Plenty Melican. Sabe?" was Yuett's laconic reply.
"I thought so, or she would not have got into such bad habits," said the Judge, and he granted the decree. Yuett walked out of court followed by half a dozen Chinamen, who had seemed to take a most absorbing interest in the proceedings.

Miss Lea K. Van Dyck, who assumed the role of "Violet" in the "Little Tycoon" opera, which was presented and which stranded in Harrisburg, Pa., several weeks ago, is the respondent in a divorce case that is occupying the attention of the Common Pleas Court No. 3, of Philadelphia, at present. Herman L. Van Bell, a member of a large wholesale liquor firm, is the libellant and is making strenuous efforts to secure a divorce. He claims that when he married Miss Van Dyck in 1893, he was not aware that she had been previously married to one William Gebhardtshauer. Mr. Van Bell has retained as counsel John F. Goodman, while Robert J. Arundel will look after the interests of Miss Van Dyck. The attorney of Miss Van Dyck is not of the opinion that the efforts of Mr. Van Bell, in attempting to secure a divorce, will be in vain. He also states that it is nonsensical for Mr. Van Bell to endeavor to get a divorce, as evidence can be produced and shown that he was aware of the previous marriage of Miss Van Dyck. It is also said that Van Bell urged his friend time and again to marry him, to which wishes she at last acceded. The understanding was that the marriage was to have been kept a secret until a divorce was secured from William Gebhardtshauer. Miss Van Dyck, the respondent of the suit, enjoys quite a reputation as an opera singer. She studied in Europe and made her debut in Philadelphia as "Arlene" in the "Bohemian Girl." She is pretty and has a sweet voice and knows how to use it properly. She is a petite blonde, has engaging manners. She remained in Harrisburg a few days after the disbandment of the company and made many friends. She stopped at the Lochiel Hotel. A noteworthy fact of the case is that when the Tycoon Opera Company was in Harrisburg, Mr. Van Bell was there at the same time. It is said that a young man from a nearby town became infatuated with Miss Van Dyck when she appeared in that place and as a consequence followed her to Harrisburg. While there he received a "cold turn down," and soon left for his home, apparently heartbroken.

There is on the calendar for trial at the April term of the County Court one of the most sensational cases that has ever been tried in Burlington county, N. J. Leading society people of the town of Riverside are mixed up in it. The story told in the affidavits is as follows:

Mr. Belgel heard that stories had been circulated reflecting upon the conduct of his daughter, Carrie, 21 years old. He became convinced that the stories were circulated by Matthias Eddinger, a prominent resident of Riverside, who has a wife and three children. Mr. Belgel swore out a complaint, and Eddinger was placed under \$200 bail for trial.

About the time Eddinger was arrested his wife came into possession of a letter, written, it is said, by Miss Belgel, whom her husband is charged with slandering, requesting him to meet her clandestinely. This prostrated Mrs. Eddinger. She also went before a magistrate and had a warrant issued for Miss Belgel's arrest, charging her with attempting to alienate his affections.

Miss Belgel went before the magistrate and, waiving a hearing, gave bail in the sum of \$200 for her appearance if the Grand Jury found an indictment against her. The letter, however, which Mrs. Eddinger found is couched in very endearing terms. The strangest part of the whole affair is the affidavit made by the

young woman before Supreme Court Commissioner Phillip S. Scoville, of Bordentown. While admitting in these affidavits that an intimacy existed between herself and Eddinger, she avers that the intimacy was forced upon her by Eddinger, and that he threatened to slander her if she refused his attentions.

The consequence of Miss Belgel's disclosure has fallen heavily on Eddinger. He has been re-arrested and is now confined in the jail awaiting trial. Bail of \$1,500 is necessary to effect his release, and this he has been unable to get.

Jack Sneed, the ex-baseball player and ticket broker, and Miss Alice M. Shipley, the pretty stenographer with whom he has figured in a series of sensations, have simultaneously disappeared from Columbus, O., under mysterious circumstances. It will be remembered Sneed was sued for a divorce several months ago as a result of a lively pilgrimage he made to Cincinnati and Louisville in company with Miss Shipley, whose unexpected absence at the time caused her parents to appeal to the police in order to ascertain her whereabouts.

The divorce suit was withdrawn as the result of a mutual understanding, but Mr. and Mrs. Sneed agreed to live apart, and the court ordered him to pay her alimony at the rate of \$12 a week. Sneed and the girl were much together from that time on, and it was generally understood they were occupying apartments in the central part of the city. Recently a reconciliation between Sneed and his wife was effected, and they have been living on Cleveland avenue, Columbus. A week ago Sneed left home, telling his wife he was going to Cincinnati to sell a valuable blooded dog they owned.

He did not return, and investigation by Mrs. Sneed develops that he took with him diamonds valued at \$2,000, most of which belong to her, together with a number of costly paintings and other household furniture. Most of the goods were encumbered, and he has made himself liable to arrest for taking mortgaged property from the State. The diamonds had



LOVED HER CHINESE HUSBAND'S RIVAL.

been pawned by Mrs. Sneed, owing to her husband's failure to provide her with means to live. Sneed took them out of pawn "on the quiet" just before he left. Inquiry at the residence of Miss Shipley's parents, on Hunter street, develops the fact that she, too, is missing. She left a week ago to accept a position in New York. As they have not heard of her since, they are beginning to realize that she must have gone with Sneed.

Since Sneed and his wife went to living together again Miss Shipley has been at home, and conducted herself so admirably that her parents supposed she had firmly determined to reform. It has leaked out, however, that she has been communicating with Sneed all along. Mrs. Sneed has ascertained that her husband's trunk and goods were shipped from Columbus to St. Louis, and will endeavor to have him apprehended in the city. Sneed sold his brokerage business several weeks ago to his partner, Frank Arnold, who disclaims all knowledge of his whereabouts.

A PLUCKY OHIO GIRL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the most daring criminal assaults ever occurring in Ashland county, Ohio, happened the other evening in Hanover Township. A daughter of Adam Hefflinger, while returning to her home, was assaulted by a rough-looking stranger while driving through a piece of timber near Loudonville. She was alone, and did not see her assailant until he had seized her from the back part of the buggy and commenced dragging her from the vehicle. Miss Hefflinger is a large, strong lady, and commenced a vigorous fight. As she seemed to be getting the best of the fight, the man drew a long knife and threatened to kill her if she kept on resisting, but she continued the fight, and he, after being thrown in the mud and held there by the girl, relinquished his hold and fled to the woods. He was a large, strong man, but was no match for the girl. When Miss Hefflinger was found she was in a terrible condition, her

A She Devil, No. 12 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. Spicy text and numerous pungent illustrations. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, 50 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

clothing being torn to shreds and covered with mud. Search was immediately made for the villain, but no trace of him could be found. The young lady has quite a good description of him, and a most diligent search will be made.

A SENSATIONAL SCANDAL IN COURT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the most sensational breach of promise cases on record is now being tried in Washington, D. C. Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, is the defendant, and pretty Madeline Vinton Pollard, a Kentucky girl, is the plaintiff. She demands \$50,000. Witnesses from various parts of the country, prominent in social and official circles, have been called upon to testify, and the trial is creating a profound sensation. After an adjournment the other day there was a lively row between the lawyers for the defense and prosecution.

Mr. Shelby, Col. Breckinridge, Col. Thompson, Major Butterworth, Charles H. Stoll, W. A. McKenny and Desha Breckinridge went out of the court room in a body. At the door of the lobby outside the court room Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Johnson were stopped by Mr. Shelby, who had waited there for them.

"Mr. Johnson," said Mr. Shelby, "I consider your remarks to be insulting, and I demand satisfaction."

Then Mr. Shelby slapped Mr. Johnson's face before the latter could say more than "Well, sir."

Mr. Johnson made a movement to strike his assailant, but Mr. Carlisle placed his body between the two. Just then Col. Breckinridge rushed in with his arms extended.

"Keep your hands off me, sir," cried Mr. Carlisle, expecting an attack, "or you'll suffer for it!"

"I intended only to separate them," said Col. Breckinridge excitedly. Mr. Carlisle had raised his hands to avert any hostile intention of Col. Breckinridge, and as he did so somebody struck him in the back of the head.

The ropes were handy for lasso purposes, but the boys soon tired of catching their fellows and letting them go. That did not quite come up to their ideas of Western life. Eldridge was one of the "palefaces" captured, and a boy called John Crowsley took the place of triumphant chief and tied him to one of the stakes.

By this time another boy had been caught and was ready to be tied. Eldridge had escaped and was now a full fledged "redskin." Charles Baney had been one of those who seemed most to enjoy the fun, and his pleasure at seeing Eldridge tied rather provoked the latter, and he now led an attack on poor Baney.

Baney was captured in good time and was led to the stake. He was tied most securely. Arms, legs and body were held in place by the tarred ropes. So tightly were the knots made that as he squirmed to get loose he was forced to cry out with pain.

This made the stake business more real, but it was yet not realistic enough for Eldridge. Gleefully he turned to the score of companions and said:

"Boys, let's set him afire like real Indians. Who's got a match?"

Deegan handed out a piece of match, and the paper that had been piled around before as a "make believe" fire was now ignited, and a most realistic bit of drama was begun.

The tarred ropes quickly caught fire, and as the boys joined hands and danced about Charlie his clothing caught fire, and his little body was soon enveloped in flames.

Then the horrible part of the fun seemed suddenly to dawn on them. The torturers were seized by terror, and their shouts brought a colored man who was passing in Broadway. At sight of him most of the boys fled, the others following later. With the bags which were lying about the man extinguished the flames.

Others came to the rescue, and the boy was taken to his home, at No. 1115 Broadway, but a few squares away. Later he was removed to the Homeopathic Hospital in a dying condition. The physicians say that the chances of his recovery are one in a thousand, and that even if he does recover he will never have the use of his hands, but will be a cripple for life.

His arms, legs and neck are burned, the flesh hanging in shreds. All the clothing was burned off the body, and his suffering is terrible.

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BURNED A BOY AT THE STAKE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Fifteen or twenty boys, ranging in age from thirteen to fourteen years, filled with an ambition to imitate the acts of Indians, of whom they have read in the cheap novels of the day, recently tied one of their companions to a stake on a lot in the lower section of Camden, N. J., set fire to him and danced about him uttering fierce war whoops, until he was burned so badly that he is not expected to live.

The place where this realistic imitation of redskin barbarity took place was in a section of the city frequented by a crowd of young hoodlums. At Broadway and Mechanic street is a large open lot formerly used by John Lee as a place for the training of horses, but now used by a bagging firm for the drying of old bags. Poles are driven in the ground, and ropes are stretched across on which the bags are hung and allowed to dry. Here boys gather in large numbers and swing on the ropes and bags. The other morning about a score of them met there and engaged in their play.

John Deegan, son of saloon keeper Deegan, had some mice with which he and some chums were playing, and because Frank Eldridge killed one of them Deegan became angry. The boys were divided in the squabble that followed, but it ended good naturedly by one of the boys suggesting a game of "Indians."

The ropes were handy for lasso purposes, but the boys soon tired of catching their fellows and letting them go. That did not quite come up to their ideas of Western life. Eldridge was one of the "palefaces" captured, and a boy called John Crowsley took the place of triumphant chief and tied him to one of the stakes.

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GIRLS NOT AFRAID OF A MOUSE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Several women of Dushore, Pa., members of the White Clover Club, were entertaining some guests the other evening in their rooms, on Light street, when eighteen-year-old E. P. West thought it would be a good joke to introduce a mouse into the room. Accordingly he captured one, and awaiting his opportunity, dropped it on the clubroom floor, and then stepped back to watch the fun.

The mouse was soon espied by one of the girls, and at the same time it started toward the President's chair, which was occupied by Miss Julia Beaman. Instantly there was a commotion among the members, but Miss Beaman was equal to the occasion. West expected to see a display of ankles and hysterics, but he did not. He did see a display of anger, for Miss Beaman, who was well built and weighs 160 pounds, after killing the mouse opened the door, seized West by the neck, banged him up against the wall, battered him in the face with her fist and then threw him down the stairs. Mr. West is getting better in a hospital.

LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

The Richmond & Danville R. R., via Washington, Atlanta and New Orleans, the popular route between New York and the Pacific Coast, runs solid Pullman vestibuled limited trains. Dining and sleeping cars from New York to New Orleans. Leave New York 4:30 P. M., making close connection at New Orleans with fast express trains for California. For particulars write to: L. S. Brown, General Agent, Passenger Department, No. 1300 Penn. Ave., Washington, D. C.; Alex. S. Thwaitt, Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 229 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

CHARLES H. KOENIG.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found a portrait of Charles H. Koenig, the genial District Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio and Southwestern Railroad. Mr. Koenig is located at Cincinnati, where he is well and favorably known.

Mistress or Wife? by Paul de Kock, No. 13 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, is an exquisite story, in the best vein of this famous French writer. The illustrations are rare and unique. Price 50 cents, by mail or from any news-dealer, RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

SOME BEAUTIES OF THE STAGE.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Our theatrical page is a bower of beauty this week. It includes beautiful portraits of pretty Phyllis Broughton, dainty Marie Stuart and stately Julie Valti. Miss Broughton is a clever skirt dancer, who is immensely popular in England. Miss Stuart has recently blossomed out at the Imperial Music Hall as a talented singer of comic songs. Mile. Valti is a Parisian divette, who was here a few years ago at the Eden Musee and created quite a furore at that little place of amusement, despite the fact that the management compelled her to wear long gowns. She is at present singing at L'Hortage, in Paris, with much success.

FOUR GREAT OARSMEN.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

In this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE we publish portraits of Jake Gaudaur, the champion oarsman of America; Edward Hanlan, the ex-champion; C. R. Harding, the single-scull champion of England, and Thomas Sullivan, the champion of New Zealand. Gaudaur and Hanlan, or a substitute, are to row a double-scull race for \$2,500 and the double-scull championship of the world, against Harding and Sullivan, and Gaudaur is also to row a single-scull race against Harding for the "Police Gazette" championship challenge cup and the single-scull championship of the world. Gaudaur, Sullivan and Harding are the three leading oarsmen in England and America.

JACKSON IN CONDITION.

The Colored Champion Declared to be a Physical Marvel.

DR. GIBBS' MEASUREMENTS.

Jackson in Much Better Condition than Corbett was when Examined.

HIS RIGHT ARM THE LONGEST.

Peter Jackson, the colored champion pugilist, who is matched to fight Champion James J. Corbett for \$10,000, a big purse and the championship of the world, has settled all doubts as to his physical condition.

Jackson is a great favorite in this country, as he is in every country where the sports have had a chance to size him up personally. There is nothing of a boaster about Jackson, and, as those who have met him can best testify, the only thing black about his make-up is his skin. Aside from this Peter is as well-read a man as pugilism has known for many generations. Born in the West Indies, he was taken to Australia while in his infancy, and not having the opportunities for storing up knowledge in his mind which falls to the lot of most American and English boys he took it upon himself to gain a knowledge of men and things through careful study in his leisure hours.

He made a flying trip to New York recently to have himself examined physically. He proceeded with his manager, "Parson" Davies, to the Pocantico, Broadway and Fifty-third street, in which apartment-house Dr. John Wilson Gibbs has his office. Dr. Gibbs is a past grand master at examining pugilists. He looked Sullivan over a few years ago and made a thorough examination of Corbett a few days before the Californian began to train for his battle against the big fellow. Incidentally it may be repeated that Dr. Gibbs is the man to whom President Cleveland applied for relief when he found his avoirdupois approaching the 300 mark. Within a month the President lost nearly forty pounds under Dr. Gibbs' method.

The examination of Jackson was entirely successful. It was conducted in the presence of Parson Davies, Prof. Mike Donovan, once a great admirer of Corbett, and a number of newspaper reporters. Dr. Gibbs says, first of all, that the negro is the most symmetrically built man he ever saw. Aside from this, he pronounced him to be in perfect health and in better condition by at least 50 per cent. than Corbett was at the time of his examination. There is one very peculiar thing about Jackson's physique. His left side is larger than his right side, but his reach is greater with his right arm by 1½ inches than with his left. Dr. Gibbs measured this three or four times before he was satisfied that there was a genuine flaw in the colored pugilist's physical make-up. After Jackson removed his clothing Dr. Gibbs unlocked a small drawer in his big mahogany desk and took from it a tape-measure, which he handled with such great care that it attracted attention.

"This may appear to be only a common tape," he said, by way of explanation, "but, gentlemen, I can assure you that this is the same measure which I used on Corbett."

There was nothing about Jackson's attitude after this statement which would indicate either that he was alarmed or pleased at the announcement. While Dr. Gibbs handled the measure his secretary carefully noted the figures. And this was the result:

Height.....	6 ft. ¼ in.	Right thigh.....	31½ in.
Neck.....	15¼ in.	Left thigh.....	22 in.
Chest.....	39 in.	Right calf.....	14½ in.
Expansion.....	2½ in.	Left calf.....	15 in.
Right bicep.....	12½ in.	Length of right arm.....	34 in.
Left bicep.....	13 in.	Length of left arm.....	32¾ in.
Right forearm.....	11 in.	Shoulder.....	18 in.
Left forearm.....	11½ in.	Right wrist.....	6¾ in.
Abdomen.....	33 in.	Left wrist.....	7 in.
Waist.....	32 in.		

A comparison between the measurements of Corbett and Jackson would doubtless be timely, but different men have different ways of measuring athletes, and no accurate comparative table can be given until the champion undergoes the measuring process upon the same lines as those used by Dr. Gibbs.

Very little has been said of late concerning the conditions of this big match, but there cannot be the slightest doubt at this moment as to the sincerity of both fighters. Jackson has never been known to say that he could whip anybody, but he regards his chances in this match as being good enough to bet on. In fact, he has taken \$5,000 of the \$10,000 stake himself, his manager furnishing the balance of the money. When the affair was first talked of—and that, by the by, was some months before Mitchell and Corbett met—dozens of offers of stake money were made to Jackson in Chicago and other places. One man, who was known to be a big better, alone agreed to put up \$20,000 in Jackson's behalf if a match could be made for such an amount. "Parson" Davies wrote some weeks after the first deposit had been posted, asking Jackson's friend how much he would like to have in the stake, and received a reply to the effect that business was very bad, and so forth.

"I have no doubt we could have raised the money within two weeks in Chicago," said the Parson, "but I didn't care to have this old answer thrown at me again, and upon talking with Jackson we concluded to keep the thing in our own hands, and we are perfectly satisfied to stand or fall by the result. Tom O'Rourke is very anxious to have a part of the stake, and there are several others who would willingly chip in; but we have not yet decided whether to let them come along with the money. If I should drop out of the match tomorrow Jackson would furnish the entire amount of his stake out of his own pocket, and as that is about all the money he has in the world it ought to be proof pos-

sitive that he doesn't believe Corbett will have a walk-over."

Already \$4,000 has been posted with Will H. Davis, of Chicago, who is the final stakeholder. On March 26 \$2,000 more on each side will be put up. "Parson" Davies expects within a day or two to receive a cablegram from London advising him of the result of the efforts being made by Mr. Fleming, of the National Sporting Club, to raise among the titled members of that organization a big purse for the battle. It is known that Mr. Fleming has been trying for many days to secure enough cash subscriptions to make Corbett and Jackson a big offer. When the black fellow fought Frank Slavin a \$10,000 purse was subscribed—on paper. After the fight was over Fleming had something of a job collecting the money, and as a matter of fact it hasn't all been paid in yet. This time, however, he wants the ready cash, and it is quite possible he will get it.

Jackson has suffered ever since his fight with Slavin from a blow delivered by the latter just over his liver. This brought about hemorrhages from the nose at the slightest tap. About ten weeks ago the black fellow began to treat himself for this affection, and he announces with a sense of pleasure now that a fair blow on the nasal organ with a baseball bat might flatten it—the bat—but wouldn't make his nose bleed.

DANSE DU VENTRE IN BROOKLYN, N. Y.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The other night at about 9 o'clock a group of men gathered about the front door of a saloon near the entrance to the bridge, in Brooklyn, N. Y. Every now and then a man would dodge out of the door and act as if he were counting the group. Finally he came out with a note book in his hand. Going from one to the other he asked, "What is your number?" Then mysterious directions were given. The name of the Mel-

"Gentlemen, the lady is here. But we are \$10 short, and if each of you gives a shilling or so we can let the show go on."

"What are you giving us?" "Rats!" "The same old song," and similar observations were addressed to the speaker from various parts of the room. However, the hat went round with evident success, for after the contents had been counted at the back there was a bustle of preparation about the piano. A man with a mandolin took his seat beside the other member of the orchestra and began to tune up.

The manager once more walked to the front and informed the spectators that Miss Fatima would dance first in the dress she wore after the management of the Chicago Fair had interfered and insisted that she should wear more clothes when she performed her national dance.

The men at the back climbed upon their chairs; hats came off; the mandolin and piano began an imitation of the droning accompaniment of the "danse du ventre," and the girl slid through the door and kissed her hands to the gathering, which sent up an "oh" of disappointment at seeing that she wore clothes which were modestly self-exemplified. Fatima, however, soon showed that clothes can be used to display as well as conceal. The Eastern dance in its full perfection of more than suggestiveness, with not a disgusting detail left out, was displayed to the gaping roomful. The performance was embellished with sentences of equally suggestive English hurled at every man who seemed to be more appreciative than the rest.

After she had retired it was announced that the next dance would be performed in the dress the girl wore when she first went to Chicago. This was a lace clinging affair, which furnished only the pretence of concealment. As she warmed up to the dance streams of perspiration rolled down Fatima's face, and the contortions became more complicated, violent and indecent than before. The men who sat in the front row urged



MEASURING PETER JACKSON.

rose hotel at the Fatbush entrance was whispered, with directions as to the most convenient car, for the benefit of those to whom Brooklyn was a deep and unfathomed riddle.

When the scene of the vaudeville club's "secret" entertainment had been reached, a crowd of men numbering about 150 was found gathered about the piazza, in the bar and in front of the house. They talked and smoked and laughed, and told of other experiences with the organization.

At 10 o'clock the whisper went around that "the girl would take the stage at 10:15 sharp," and soon after a door was thrown open at the side of the bar, and the crowd squeezed and jostled toward it.

Up the stairs they tramped like a body of Tenderloin detectives upon a raid.

There was a cry of "Get your tickets ready," as the entrance to a long room on the second floor was reached. The mob pressed in and scrambled for seats, and soon every chair was filled. The light given by one big lamp, which hung from the ceiling over the place which was to be used as a stage, and which was only a part of the floor covered with a carpet, was soon shining through the smoke rising from a hundred cigars. The Black Hole of Calcutta was soon salubrious in comparison. Every window was down with the shutters tightly closed. As a consequence the waiters were kept running up and down stairs for beer in an endless procession. It was a good night for the house.

In spite of the fact that the crowd was a patient one the atmosphere of the room began to tell. "There were cries of 'Trot out the girl!'" which the individual who was referred to as "the Professor" tried to drown by playing popular airs on a piano very much out of tune. A door near the musician creaked, and half opened. "She is coming!" said the crowd. Then there was a murmur of disgust as one of the managers of the affair stepped in briskly, took off his hat with a business-like air, removed the cigar from the starboard corner of his mouth, and said:

Have You Read A Fatal Sin, No. 14, FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. Handsomely illustrated. Price 50 cents. Sold by all newsdealers or sent direct by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

her on, and she responded with evident appreciation.

At the end of the dance some of the spectators seemed to wonder if there was anything more. The master of ceremonies, with the air of a host who had kept his best wine to the last, asked for silence. He requested that there be no applause, and when everything had thoroughly quieted down he said: "Miss Fatima will now dance for you as she was dressed on the day she was born." Fatima rushed upon the carpet. She wore nothing but a pair of black stockings.

Several women, evidently the family of the proprietor, seated around the table in a private parlor, looked lily out at the descending throng of strange men as they passed the open door, and the domesticity of the picture formed a strange contrast.

They probably looked on it all as a matter of business, something with which they had nothing to do.

CUT HIS BODY TO PIECES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A horrible murder was unearthed in Savannah, Ga., recently. A negro named Isiah Harden, a longshoreman, disappeared about Sept. 3. Investigation failed to determine what had become of him until his clothes were found where they had been placed by the murderers.

He was killed in a room presumably by Mary Washington, Sam Edwards and Richard Washington, all negroes. His body was cut to pieces and buried under the floor of the house.

Washington, his wife and Edwards are under arrest. The woman admits the killing and all its horrible details, and says Edwards and her husband were both accomplices.

The other prisoners deny all knowledge of the crime. The cause of the murder is supposed to have been jealousy, either on the part of Edwards, who was intimate with the woman, or on the part of her husband.

WANTED TO MARRY HER TWICE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Madeline G. Boyle Broeckling recently brought suit in Indianapolis, Ind., against her husband, George A. Broeckling, claiming \$10,000 damages for breach of promise. They married in Buffalo, in March, 1887, and in 1891 she secured a divorce in Indianapolis on her cross-complaint. The following June she alleges that Mr. Broeckling came to her residence clad only in nightgown and slippers, and calling her to the window, begged her to again marry him.

The proposition struck her favorably, and she took the matter under advisement. Following this he paid her assiduous attention, and eventually they were betrothed. Some months ago his attachment began to cool, and, notwithstanding she had made preparations for the approaching nuptials, according to the complaint "the defendant absolutely and flatly refused to proceed." It is because of the back-down that she now sues for damages. Mr. Broeckling is engaged in the real estate business in Indianapolis.

A COUNTRY COCKING MAIN RAIDED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Ten battle-scarred gamecocks, steel-gaffed and ready for the fray, were expressed from Lake Mahopac, N. Y., the other night for New York city.

About a quarter of the men of the town are nursing bruised heads and bolies, and fully one-half are wearing a look of anxiety, the result of uncertainty regarding an armful of warrants which Justice Smith granted late the other afternoon. It is generally conceded that Lake Mahopac has lost all desire to engage in future recreation with fighting cocks.

A mill had been in course of preparation, to take place early the other morning, for several weeks. As usual, the strictest secrecy was enjoined, but the plans in some mysterious way leaked out. Ten birds had been provided for the night's diversion. They were from Lake Mahopac and adjoining towns, and were the crack cocks of the locality. Betting was open and free.

Handlers Hungler and Meyer stepped into the pit at half-past two o'clock in the morning, and announced the first of the night's encounters.

The cocks flew viciously at each other, and the huddled sports shouted loudly with delight. Then there followed silence, deep and impressive, broken only by the shuffling of the birds as the battle progressed.

Little notice was taken of the three detectives as they pushed their way through the crowd, and approached nearer to the pit. Attention was riveted on the birds.

The three exponents of the law suddenly displayed their badges to the spectators. Gay and Bennett jumped into the pit and snapped handcuffs on the two handlers, and Lambert shouted:

"Gentlemen, consider yourselves all under arrest. The door is locked and you cannot escape."

There was a wild break for liberty. Hatless and crestless, the terror-stricken cock fighters ran about the room to evade arrest. Then through a window, without raising curtain or pane, plunged one of the number.

It was the only means of escape, and before the officers of the law could grasp a single other man, the fugitives had vanished through the four windows of the room.

Recovering reason and courage at a distance from the house a council of war was held. It had been discovered that the routing had been caused by only three detectives, when it was supposed in the fright of the moment there were at least a dozen. Then they set about to rescue the captured handlers.

They approached the road house in a body and demanded the release of the captives by the detectives. The response was an emphatic refusal.

"Then it will be all the worse for you," was shouted back, and a rush was made for the door.

The frail barrier yielded and went down and the hundred men attempted to forcibly rescue the two men.

The detectives drew their heavy clubs and a fierce fight followed. It was short and decisive and resulted in a complete triumph for the detectives. With gashed and bruised heads the invaders were driven from the room.

Then they gathered on the outside and held another conference. It was unanimously settled that discretion, under the existing conditions, was the better part of valor.

A GIRL'S AWFUL SUICIDE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

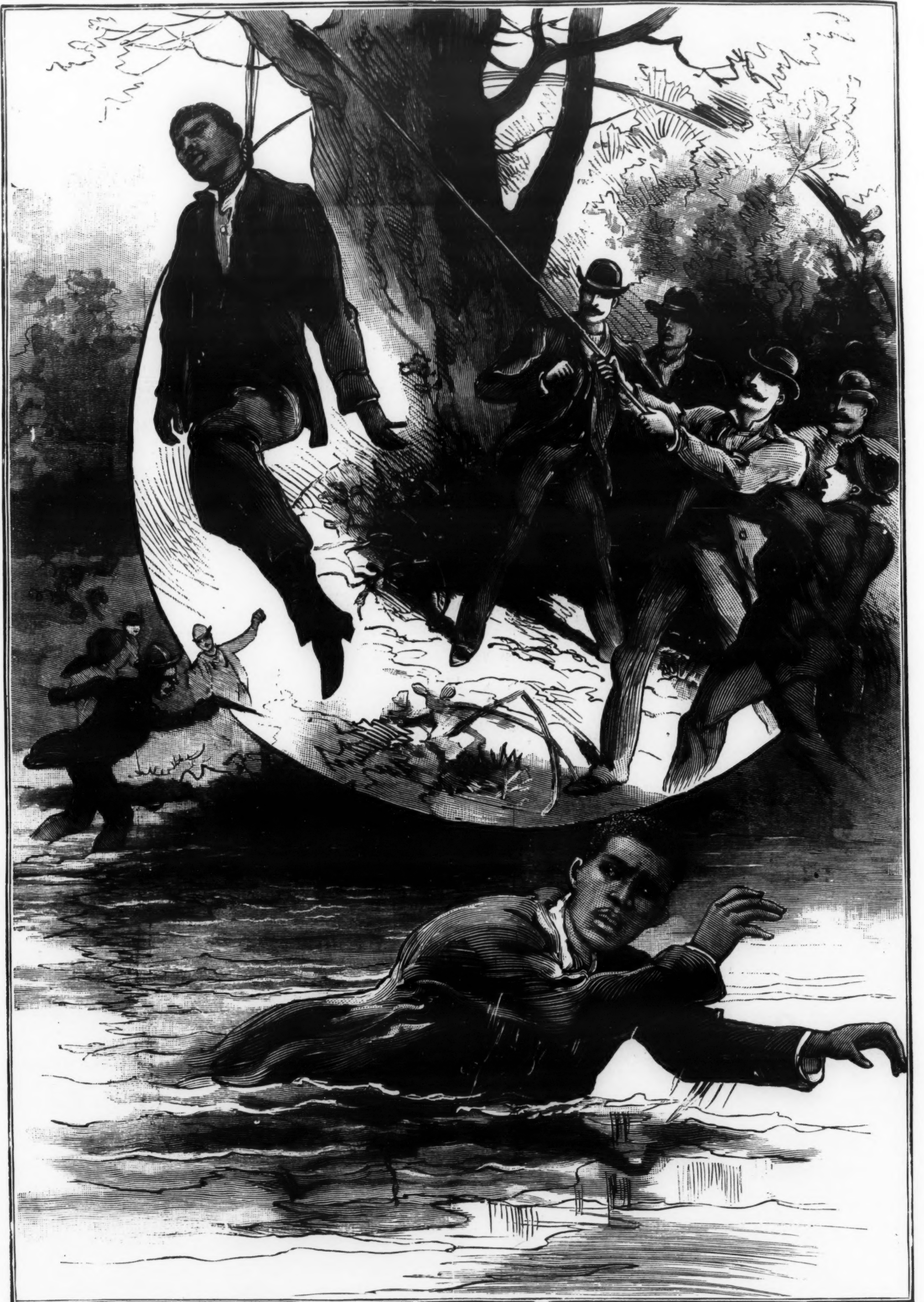
Miss Jessie Mitchell, aged 18, committed suicide by throwing herself in front of the fast mail train the other night at Mason, south of Edinburg, Ill. Her body was instantly ground to pieces under the wheels. Her sister Maggie committed suicide by taking poison at Bement a year ago.

JOHN K. TREWETZ.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

John K. Trewetz, a marvelous young musician of Lancaster, Pa., who manipulates any number of instruments, was recently matched in a contest with A. Simpson Slichter, of York, Pa., in a duet on the harmonica and guitar, for \$100 a side and the championship of Pennsylvania.

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LYNCHED HIM AFTER A CHASE.

RICHARD PURYEAR, A NEGRO MURDERER, ESCAPES FROM JAIL AND IS CAPTURED AND HANGED BY AN ANGRY MOB IN EAST STROUDSBURG, PA.



GIRLS NOT AFRAID OF A MOUSE.

A SLY JOKER IN, DUSHORE, PA., FINDS OUT TO HIS SORROW THAT HE CAN'T SCARE THE GIRLS.



BURNED A BOY AT THE STAKE.

FRIGHTFUL TORTURE INFLICTED UPON A LAD BY YOUTHFUL IMITATORS OF INDIANS, AT CAMDEN, N. J.

HELP FOR HARRY HILL.

Subscriptions for the Veteran Sportsman Rolling In.

WHAT HIS FRIENDS SAY.

His Declining Years to be Made Easy by a Good Round Sum.

THE AMOUNT UP TO DATE.

The subscriptions for the benefit of the veteran sportsman, Harry Hill, are still coming in, and we hope that before many weeks have passed his friends will increase the amount to a good, substantial sum.

Here are a few opinions and letters which show that the people sympathize with the veteran:

Joe Howard, in the New York Recorder, says: "I saw Harry Hill, the veteran sportsman, yesterday. He is living in Maspeth, L. I., and, by the way, an enormous impression was given in some paper the other day to the effect that Harry was convalescing with a Brooklyn dive. Right is not the fact. He is spending his declining years in a quiet way, and some of his friends, having heard that he was in urgent need, are raising for him, through the medium of our enterprising friend, Richard K. Fox, a financial testimonial which they hope will be of helpful benefit."

The Morning Journal: "Harry Hill, the famous sportsman, who formerly kept a place at the corner of Crosby and Houston streets, is now almost penniless. His friends are getting up a subscription to alleviate the wants of his declining years. He is living at Maspeth, L. I., and is said to be in feeble health. Old age and privation have broken him down, and it is said that he is in urgent need of assistance. Richard K. Fox and Reginald Durant, of Howe & Hummel's office, are receiving subscriptions toward the fund."

Lawyer A. H. Hummel, of Howe & Hummel, sends a check for \$50 with the following letter:

New York, March 14, 1894.

Dear Mr. Fox—You are always to the fore in charitable deeds, and I can do no better than follow your very good example. Here is my check for \$50 for your Harry Hill fund. Very sincerely yours, A. H. HUMMEL.

Tony Miller, the well-known hotel proprietor and sportsman, sends the following:

Richard K. Fox, Esq.—Enclosed find six dollars, which Mr. Goldner and I contribute. We wish we could make it more, as Harry was a generous man himself when he had it. Yours, TONY MILLER.

Those who desire to extend aid to Harry Hill are requested to fill out the following blank and send it to this office. All subscriptions will be acknowledged in the POLICE GAZETTE:

 The friends of the veteran sportsman, HARRY HILL, who is now in his old age and in urgent need of assistance, have determined to present him with a testimonial, which will tend to alleviate the wants of his declining years. All who have known him in his days of prosperity are respectfully urged to show their kindness by contributing liberally to the fund for his aid in his days of need. All subscriptions will be acknowledged in the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

Name.	Amount.
Richard K. Fox	\$100.00
Reginald Durant	10.00
James Gallagher	5.00
T. Gerrity	10.00
G. E. Harding	10.00
F. E. Cabus	10.00
A Brooklyn Friend	75.00
Mr. Conover	10.00
Daniel S. Goldner	1.00
Anthony Miller	5.00
A. H. Hummel	50.00
Thomas Pearson, Excise Dept.	2.00
D. C. Cannon, Gravesend, L. I.	1.00
Peter De Lacey	20.00
Chas. S. Morris	1.00
Alderman Patrick F. Ferrigan	5.00
Martin Julian	1.00

The subscription now stands:

Richard K. Fox	\$100.00
Reginald Durant	10.00
James Gallagher	5.00
T. Gerrity	10.00
G. E. Harding	10.00
F. E. Cabus	10.00
A Brooklyn Friend	75.00
Mr. Conover	10.00
Daniel S. Goldner	1.00
Anthony Miller	5.00
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Peter De Lacey	20.00
Chas. S. Morris	1.00
Alderman Patrick F. Ferrigan	5.00
Martin Julian	1.00

Dan O'Leary, the veteran pedestrian, is to compete in a six-day race at Detroit.

E. E. Barnes, one of the crack amateur hurdlers and athletes of the country, has retired.

Charles F. Whitney, of Natick, has purchased the fast pacer Tommy B. of George Dixey, of Boston.

King Kelly, the famous base-ball player, has been engaged to captain the Allentown base-ball team.

Charles C. Medway, the American champion trick jumper, has been laid up for two months with rheumatism.

Ives and Schaefer have declined the challenge of C. Memmott, the Austrian champion, now in England.

Oliver Iselin states he will arrange a match for the Vigilant to meet the Valkyrie if Lord Dunraven is willing.

On March 15 Danny Richardson, the Brooklyn's second baseman, was sold to the Louisville Club, the estimated price being \$2,350.

Joseph G. Bonfanti, one of the best known sporting men in the South, died at Norfolk, Va., on March 12, at the age of sixty-five years.

Fifty-four men are in training for the Dartmouth athletic team which will compete in the New England Intercollegiate meet in Worcester, May 23.

Helen Englehart, champion woman fencer of the world, wants to arrange a broadsword match with any swordsman in the country for \$500 a side.

It is now reported that Lamplighter did not throw a split. After the report that he had a split was circulated his price in the Chicago and California books was raised from 15 to 25 to 1. Considerable money was put on him and his price is now down to 10 to 1.

Henry W. Farnham, of New Haven, won the billiard championship of Yale University by defeating L. S. Sadler, of New York, in the final match.

Edward McTaggart, of Pittsburg, wants to walk Hoagland, of Auburn, 25 miles for \$1,000 a side. The race to take place at Pittsburg, four weeks from signing articles.

Eddie Durnan, nephew of Ned Hanlan, will be Jake Gaubaur's partner in the double-scull race against Tom Sullivan, the New Zealand sculler, and Harding, of England, on the Thames.

Jack McAuliffe arrived in New York from San Francisco, Cal., on March 12. He brought Jerry Marshall, the Australian colored boxer, with him, whom he is anxious to match against George Dixon.

In the 5-mile race at Traer, Iowa, between five members of the Grundy Center and five members of the Traer running teams, the latter won in 28 minutes and 40 seconds. The race was for the gate receipts.

Charles Wittmer, of Cincinnati, champion Graco-Roman wrestler, and P. J. Pitzlin, middleweight champion of the Southwest, will meet at Richmond, Ind., in a Graco-Roman wrestling match March 28.

Thomas Murphy, the well-known trainer and driver of trotting horses, of Petaluma, Cal., has been appointed manager of the racing stables of the Czar of Russia, with William Overholser as assistant trainer.

Duncan C. Ross is going to Rome to engage in an international broadsword contest for the championship of the world. Generoso Pavisio will accompany Ross to Italy and act as his manager and interpreter.

The Memphis Jockey Club has issued the programme book for its spring meeting of fifteen days, beginning April 9. No purse is less than \$400. The Tennessee Derby, with fifty-four nominations, has \$2,500 added.

The Brooklyn Handicap is beginning to excite considerable attention. It is understood Don Alonso has wintered well, and that the Dwyer blink he will stand a great chance to win. Ajax and Sir Walter look to be his dangerous rivals.

Charley Rowell, who carried nearly \$70,000 out of New York by the use of his legs in 6-day races, is reported dead broke in London. Rowell invested his money in a racing stable and backing his horses, which seldom won, cost him all his money.

The billiard match between W. J. Peall and Charley Menmott, the champion of Australia, 8,000 points up, Menmott receiving 1,300 points start, for £200, was won by Peall. Score—Peall, 8,000; Menmott, 7,169, including the 1,000 points start.

In reply to the challenge of Jake Benner, Buck Kennedy and O'Connell say they will accept the offer to spar at 133 pounds. Kennedy is also willing to accept Harry Wyatt's challenge to contest for the lightweight championship of Western New York.

The Terre Haute Brewing Company announced that it would guarantee a \$5,000 stake for a 2:30 pacing race during the Vigo fair races, beginning Aug. 13, for which \$45,000 in stakes and purses is already guaranteed by capitalists and business men.

Arrangements were made recently for a dog fight between James McAdam's dog Tyler and Robert Bailey's dog Bowler, to fight at 36 pounds, for \$500 a side. Each side posted \$100 and signed articles of agreement to fight on April 27 within 100 miles of New York.

The Massachusetts Bicycle Club held a meeting at their club house, 6 Batavia street, recently, at which George B. Arnold was elected third lieutenant. The following new members were elected: Miss Rosa M. Stewart, Edward Martyn and Roger W. Conant.

The following Boston entries have been made for the Yale games: High jump, E. H. Clark; 50-yard dash, E. H. Clark; F. Rowe; W. F. Garcelon; F. W. Lord; 50-yard hurdles, F. W. Lord; 600-yard run, F. Howe; H. D. Bannister; W. F. Ga. Gordon; F. W. Lord; one-mile run, A. Blake.

George Buebar has issued a challenge to row any man in England over the Thames championship course but Thomas Sullivan and W. H. Harling. Wallace Ross is the carman whom Buebar's challenge is intended for. Ross, at one time, allowed Buebar 10 seconds start and defeated him.

The following is the make-up of the New York Baseball nine: Rusie, pitcher, .270; Farrell, catcher, .296; Connor, first base, .322; Ward, second base, .318; Davis, third base, .373; Stafford, short stop, .301; Doyle, left field, .322; Van Halten, centre field, .350; Tiernan, right field, .327.

At St. Louis, on March 14, Bob Fitzsimmons boxed with Jack Selzer, a local heavyweight. Over \$3,000 was taken in at the door. Fitzsimmons had things all his own way for four rounds. After the bout Fitzsimmons announced that he would meet any man in the world, barring Peter Jackson.

At a meeting of the Cleveland Yacht Club G. W. Luetkemeyer was appointed to meet with delegates from Toledo, Sandusky, Buffalo, Detroit and Erie for the purpose of taking steps to rejuvenate the old International Yachting Association. The time or place of meeting has not been determined but it is probable that the place will be that city.

The annual football match between Ireland and Scotland was played at Dublin, and the Irish team won by one goal to none. The score in the international football contests between England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales stands: Ireland, 2 games, lost none; England, one game, lost one; Wales, one game, lost one; Scotland, none, lost two.

Capt. Duncan C. Ross and Generoso Pavisio met at the POLICE GAZETTE office March 16 and arranged a sword combat to be contested within 14 days. The conditions are to be the best in 21 attacks for \$300 a side and championship. Generoso Pavisio recently defeated John Martini, champion of Spain, and Lieut. Kendle, English champion, at Newark, N. J.

Edward H. Garrison, the champion jockey of America, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on March 16. He stated he had reconsidered his intention to retire from the saddle after his mount on Ajax in the Brooklyn Handicap, and he will be seen piloting many a winner this season. It is thought that Richard Croker, the leader of Tammany Hall, is the man Garrison has signed with.

Dan O'Leary, the veteran, sends a proposition to the POLICE GAZETTE to enter a six-day square heel and toe walking race with Henry Schmell and Edward Payson Weston, provided they will make it a sweepstakes of \$1,000 a corner, the race to take place in Chicago or New York in May or June next. He is prepared to substantiate his claim regarding backing at any time, and would be pleased to hear from the men.

A list of the amounts of purses offered by the different tracks in 1893 is as follows: The total amount footed up over \$5,000,000. Hawthorne Park leads with \$655,250 distributed; Gloucester comes next with \$599,625; Guttenberg, \$398,000; Monmouth, \$157,950; Washington Park, \$279,300; Coney Island, \$242,600; New York Jockey Club, \$239,700; Brooklyn Jockey Club, \$226,450; California racing clubs, \$231,750; and Latonia, \$201,000.

The great pigeon shoot for \$2,500 a side between C. A. Macalester, of Philadelphia, and George Work, of New York, took place on the grounds of the Riverton Gun Club, Philadelphia, on March 15 and was won by the Philadelphia bird by seven birds. At the opening of the match the betting was 2 to 1 on Macalester. At the close of the twenty-fifth round Mr. Work led by two birds. Mr. Macalester soon forgot to the front and held his lead up to the 123rd bird, when he missed. Mr. Work then killed his next 42 birds. Toward the close of the match it began to rain, and Mr. Work missed several apparently easy birds. Mr. Macalester again took the lead and forged to the front rapidly. Macalester missed 16 in his first 100 and Work 17. In the second 100 Macalester missed 7 and Work 13.

TO SHAVE FOR A PRIZE.

On March 29 there will be a shaving contest in the Theatre Comique, Minneapolis, Minn., for the championship of the Northwest. There will be a prize of \$200 and a medal for the winner. The contest will be held under the management of W. W. Brown proprietor of the theatre.

Five Great Sporting Hand Books, Cocker's Guide, "Dog Pit," "Hartender's Guide," "Card Player" and "Police Gazette Standard Sporting Rules." Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each. All thoroughly illustrated. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

The following special cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office during the week:

LONDON, March 16, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Arthur Wilkinson, who defeated Barney Hyams, will fight any man in America, 9 stone 7 pounds, for £200 a side and the largest purse.

National Sporting Club have postponed the fight between Martin Denny, of Australia, and Stanton Abbott for £400, and lightweight championship, until May 14.

Dick Burge and Harry Nickless fight May 6, £400 purse, £300 a side, 10 stone championship of England.

George Buebar has challenged Wallace Ross to row Thames championship course, £100 a side.

LONDON, March 17, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Owing to May 14 being a bank holiday, the National Sporting Club have postponed the fight between Stanton Abbott and Martin Denny until May 26. The conditions are to fight at 9 stone 7 pounds, for £200 a side and a purse of £300.

LONDON, March 19, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Jem Burge, the Iron Man of Australia, and Arthur Valentine, have signed articles to fight at 9 stone 9 pounds for a purse. The fight will be decided in Raglan Hall. Burge is twenty years Valentine's senior.

Billy Plimmer and Benny Murphy will take a 'trip to England in May.

Dick Moore has sent a challenge to fight Dan Creedon a finish for \$2,500 a side.

Jack Dowd, the pugilist, has opened a boxing academy at 197 Lexington avenue, New York.

The Cribb Club has offered a \$1,000 purse for a 10-round contest between Joe Walcott and Tom Tracey, of Australia.

Joe Bennett and Jack Maloney have been matched to fight for £100 and the 6-stone 10-pound championship of England.

The Camden Street Club have arranged a contest between Peter Cameron and Jack Rogers for the next meeting of the club, March 29.

David St. John has posted a forfeit in England and challenged Jack O'Brien, the Welch champion, to fight at 154 pounds for \$200 a side.

James J. Corbett and Jack McAuliffe have buried the hatchet. The two champions met in New York on March 15 and shook hands.

Edward Cusick, the well known boxer, has opened a sporting saloon corner of Washington avenue and Straight street, Paterson, N. J.

The glove fight between Jack Havlin, the veteran featherweight, and Young Henao, of Providence, will take place at the Lafayette, April 9.

Dominick O'Malley and the other members of the Cofunct Columbian Club of Roby, will be tried April 23. There are twenty-one charges against them.

Young Mitchell says: "I have not retired from the ring, and to prove it I will fight any man in America at 142 or 145 pounds for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side."

There is some talk of making a match between Al O'Brien of Philadelphia and George Reynolds of this city. Reynolds has been anxious to meet O'Brien.

The proposed bout between Johnny Griffin and George Dixon, the world's featherweight champion, which was to take place in New York, has been declared off.

George Godfrey says that he is still in the ring, and wants to try his skill and agility as a pugilist with either Alec Greggrains, Steve O'Donnell or Jim Hall.

Jim Burge, the Australian middleweight, who fought a number of times in this country last year, knocked out Ted Burchell, of London, in six rounds, at the Kensington Club, London.

At Boston recently Jack Toomey and Eddie Egan fought for a purse. In the seventh round Toomey was suddenly seized with a desire to go home, and he sat down and took off his gloves.

Jack Collins, of Philadelphia, writes that he will fight any man in the world, barring Billy Plimmer, at 110 pounds to a finish, or a limited number of rounds, Joe McGrath preferred.

The "Police Gazette" featherweight championship belt, which George Dixon holds against all comers, is on exhibition at Bennett's tailor store, Bowery near Houston street, New York.

Buck Cornelius, of Columbus, Pa., writes to the "Police Gazette" that he will back Johnny Lavack against any featherweight in the world but Dixon, for from \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side.

Charley Mitchell returned from St. Augustine, Fla., on March 12. He sailed for England on the Maile on March 21. He will box with James J. Corbett when the latter arrives in England.

The bondsmen of Buffalo Costello, who skipped to Canada after being sentenced for fighting Billy Woods at Roby, have been sued by the Indiana officials for the \$3,000, the amount of Costello's bail.

The Puget Sound Athletic Club, of Tacoma, offer a purse of \$5,000 for a match between Lavigne and Young Griffio, also a purse of \$1,500 for a match between Mysterious Billy Smith and Tommy Ryan.

Mike Haley called at the "Police Gazette" office last week and issued a challenge to match Charley Gleason to fight Charley Kelly at 110 pounds for \$500 or \$1,000 a side and the largest purse.

Stanton Abbott has issued a challenge to fight Austin Gibbons or Jack McAuliffe. Abbott is specially anxious to get a bout with McAuliffe, and says he will meet the latter at catchweights.

Steve Maguire and Phil Brennan, Prof. Jim Somers and Bill Schimmers, Jimmy Reagan and Mike Sullivan, and Tom Han non and Pat Condon are to box in the Farragut Athletic Club, Boston, on March 22.

The Black Pearl, who was defeated by Ed Binney of this city, in 'Frise a few years ago, fought a 20-round draw with Jack Ramsey, the champion of Wyoming and Oregon, at Fort Collins, Wyo., recently.

James J. Corbett played to big houses in Brooklyn last week. The champion is gaining in flesh and the chances are when he fights Peter Jackson he will be heavier than when he fought Charley Mitchell.

A well-contested prize fight was decided at Carrollton, Ind., on March 11. The principals were Gypsy Morrett, of Muncie, and Kid Reed, of Anderson. A ring was roped off on a barge attached to the steamer, and shortly before midnight the men appeared in the ring, weighing in at 115 pounds. Eleven rounds were fought, Reed winning. The fight was 2-minute rounds, with 1 minute rest, and was for a purse of \$300 and gate receipts.

Billy Hennessey, who trains "Mysterious" Billy Smith for all his battles, says he is going to challenge the winner of the Morris-Craig fight. Hennessey met Morris at Coney Island last year and fought him to a draw.

Recently, at Tacoma, Paddy Corrigan, of Australia, and Tom Thompson, of Spokane, fought for a purse of \$500. Thompson knocked his man out in the seventh round. The fight was managed by the Puget Sound Athletic Club.

Jack McAuliffe's trip to the Pacific coast, while it was not so profitable as when he was last there, when he fought Jimmy Carroll, has been a successful one. The horses ran to his liking and he managed to win a few thousands.

Articles of agreement were signed on March 15 for Joe Walcott and Dan Tracey, of Australia, to fight at 140 pounds for a \$1,000 purse. The fight is to be decided in Boston, Mass., on April 19. James Colville, of Boston, will act as referee.

Charley White says that there is a possibility of a meeting between Tommy Ryan, the Chicago welterweight, and Jim Sullivan, of this city. White says, on behalf of Sullivan, that he would like to arrange the bout for a limited number of rounds.

Prof. John H. Clark and Master Frank Hogan have made a great hit as actors. They give illustrations of all the recent big fights, the boy acting the part of Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, La Blanche, etc., while Clark is always "the other fellow" in the bout.

Billy Mortimer, the 7 stone 12 pound champion of England, will shortly arrive in this country. A well-known sporting man in Sixth avenue has sent over for Mortimer, promising to match him to fight Jack Levey. Mortimer has the reputation in England of being a first-class pugilist.

At El Reno, Oklahoma, recently, Jim Hall, of Oklahoma, and Du'ley Evans, of California, lightweights, fought twenty furious rounds for \$500 a side and the gate receipts. The fight was declared a draw, owing to police interference, as the fight was getting too bloody to suit the officers of the law.

At the Cribb Club, Boston, Mass., on March 13, Mike Harris, of New York, and Jack Green, of Amsterdam, fought a 7-round draw, and Billy McCarthy, of Australia, and Dick Moore, of Boston, met in a 10-round bout. Moore had the best of it throughout, but could not finish McCarthy. It was declared a draw.

At Cleveland, O., recently, Jack Brenner and the Salamanca Kid fought for a purse. The Kid weighed in at 130 pounds, while his opponent tipped the scales at 175. Three rounds were fought and blood flowed freely. The match was declared a draw, but it was clearly evident that Brenner had the worst of the encounter.

Patsy Perkins is a new pugilist in the 140-pound class that has loomed up in England. He has won numerous contests in England and Wales, and is pronounced to be a first-class boxer. He has issued a challenge to fight any man in England or Wales for £200 a side at 140 pounds. Some of the leading men in London are behind him with their money.

Wm. A. Edwards, the well-known theatrical manager of Charley Mitchell, while at Hot Springs buggy riding, drove up to Happy Hollow. As he started to drive back to the city his horse took fright and ran off with him. The buggy struck the sidewalk, turning over and catching Edwards under it, breaking his right arm and leg. He died the next day.

A rattling good seven-round fight between George Ford and Henry Olsen was pulled off on March 12 at Omaha. The fight was for \$100 a side and the gate money. From start to finish the fight was a hot one, Olsen forcing the fighting. In the seventh round Ford was knocked over the ropes and threw up the sponge, acknowledging himself beaten. Ford made a game fight.

George Lavigne, of Saginaw, is fast rising on the pugilistic ladder. His battle with Young Griffio at Chicago proved him to be a fighter well up in the featherweight class, and his recent contest with Solly Smith, in which he clearly demonstrated he was the best man, although the referee did not think so, shows that in the future he will be aspiring for the featherweight championship.

At Michigan Centre, Mich., March 13, there was a well-contested glove fight between James Devers and Jack Moore, both of Jackson. In the first twenty rounds Moore had the best of it, but Devers rallied thereafter and from this round out forced the fighting, and in the forty-second round Moore was knocked out. Both men were severely punished, Moore's right arm being badly sprained. The fight was for \$50 a side and gate receipts. Three hundred sports witnessed the fight.

At Chicago recently John Thompson and Harry McGee fought sixteen rounds in a west side barn. Thompson won out his man by poking him in the ribs and side with his elbow. The referee evidently did not know his business, but although McGee's friends repeatedly claimed foul, he paid no attention to their claims. After the sixteenth round McGee's seconds, who saw that he had no show, threw up the sponge. Both men were terribly punished, and neither could have lasted much longer.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 15, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—This is to state that I hereby accept Jim Casey's challenge of February 17th, and will fight him in accordance with rules and weight mentioned at any place and date he may mention, and before any club in America. Pastime Club of Memphis, Tenn., preferred. I will fight him for as large side bet as he and his backers will produce. Communications can be addressed to Ed. A. Velich, Bessemer, Ala. Yours, &c. JOHNNIE COLLINS.

Tommy Hogan, the St. Paul lightweight, and Dell Hawkins, of Appleton, Minn., fought before the Twin City Athletic Club, Minneapolis, Minn., on March 13. In the eighth round Hawkins's right arm was dislocated at the shoulder and the match was awarded to Hogan. The fight was a fierce one for the first two rounds and Hawkins was nearly out at the call of time. The balance of the work was at long range, Hawkins getting the worst of it. This match was substituted for the meeting of Abbott and Dobson, which the former flaked.

At Columbus, Pa., recently, Mike Norton and Johnny Lavack fought for a purse. The agreement was to contest eight rounds and then in case of no decision the match was to go to a fifth. However, Chief Matchmore told the men he would not permit a knockout. In the fifth round, Lavack after 1½ minutes fighting, had Norton helpless and would have put him out but the police stopped the affair. Norton admitted that he had been in the hardest fight of his career. He had stood before Dixon and the latter did not hit as hard as the little Pittsburger.

Jimmy Lynch, the well-known lightweight pugilist, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office with Joe Walcott, Mike Haley and

HE THREW UP THE SPONGE.

Sweeney Saves his Dog Pete from Being Killed by Bounce.

WAGNER'S CANINE WINNER.

The Dogs Fought for Over Two Hours Near Fordham, N. Y.

LATEST SPORTING NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A crowd of sporting men assembled at a well-known resort near Fordham, N. Y., on March 16, to witness a 28-pound canine contest between Jim Sweeney's brindle dog Pete and Tom Wagner's white dog Bounce, for \$250 a side, according to New York rules. Bounce weighed 28½ pounds, while Pete scaled 29 pounds. Sweeney handled his own dog, while a well-known Brooklyn "dog" fighter looked after Bounce.

Pete was made the favorite at \$50 to \$10. After the referee had read the articles of agreement he shouted "Let go." Bounce, with a yell was first across the pit and tried to grab Pete by the throat, but the latter cleverly raised on his hind legs and fastened his fangs into Bounce's left ear, and commenced tugging away.

Bounce got a hold on Pete's neck while the latter lay on his back and for nearly forty minutes he mangled his victim, slowly killing him. Pete struggled hard to release himself from Bounce's death grasp, while his handler shouted, "shake him, Bounce."

After the fight had lasted over one hour and fifty minutes, Bounce let go his hold, tired with his efforts to kill Pete, and stood looking at his victim. Pete staggered to his feet, when Sweeney got a turn. On time being called both dogs scratched and renewed the contest. Bounce was strongest on his legs and full of fight, while Pete showed fatigue.

One hundred dollars to sixty dollars was now offered on Bounce. Bounce walked Pete around the pit for nearly half an hour and then grabbed him by the throat. Both dogs fell and Bounce got a death grip on Pete's throat, and was fast killing him, when Sweeney, who had no chance to win, threw up the sponge to save his dog. Bounce was declared the winner. The fight lasted two hours and ten minutes. Pete died two hours after the fight. Bounce is an imported dog and was recently brought to this country. He won four battles in England. His owner will match him to fight any dog in America at 29 pounds for \$1,000 a side.

COLUMBIAN ATHLETIC AND BOXING SHOW.

The glove contests under the auspices of the Columbian Boxing Association, at Grand Central Palace, on March 17, were well attended. The first bout was between Jack Grace, of this city, and Doc O'Brien, of Brooklyn. They fought at 130 pounds. O'Brien had a slight advantage in height and reach. He fought on the aggressive from the start, and had decidedly the best of the first and second rounds. He used his left hand very cleverly, and scored repeatedly on the body and face with that member. In the second round he floored Grace with a right-hander and had the latter quite groggy, but failed to knock him out. In the third round O'Brien again thumped Grace hard on the body. The fourth round was tame, Grace doing all the leading. The judges declared Grace the winner.

The second bout was between Johnny Young, the ex-amateur 135-pound champion, and Bill Johnson, of this city. This was a fight from beginning to end. Young proved himself to be a very clever pugilist. He used both hands well and showed good judgment. He hurled matters throughout and after a moment's sparring knocked Johnson down with a left hand hook blow on the jaw. He repeated the feat a moment later and also landed several hard right-handers on the body. Johnson was strong and game, but was outclassed and Young simply made a punching bag of him in the second and third rounds. In the latter round Young had his opponent very groggy and was about to deliver a knock-out blow when Inspector Williams ordered the referee to stop the contest and pronounce Young the winner. Johnson's lips were puffed and his body was badly bruised. Young did not have a mark on him.

The third bout, between Jack Dana, of Boston, and Tony Moran, of this city, was an amusing affair. Dana is a short, stout, good natured fellow and weighs about one hundred and sixty pounds. He was fully thirty pounds heavier than Moran. The latter concluded in the third round that he was overmatched and retired. Time of round, 2 minutes 30 seconds.

Harry Stiles, the Newburg colored featherweight boxer, defeated Jim Lydell, also colored, in the fourth bout, after a tame exhibition. Al O'Brien, the lightweight champion of Pennsylvania, and Joe Harmon, of this city, put up a fight that made the sports yell. It ended in a draw.

One of the best fights of the night was between Danny McBride and Tim Murphy, the clever little bantamweights. After four rounds of the hardest kind of fighting Murphy won, all but knocking McBride out.

Billy Ernst, of Brooklyn, and Billy Vernon of Haverstraw, fought four rounds. The men agreed that no decision should be announced by the judges or referee, leaving the spectators to judge. Vernon simply played with Ernst, hitting the latter almost when and where he pleased. Ernst only landed about four blows during the fight.

BRIGHTON CLUB BOUTS.

In the Brighton Athletic Club, New Jersey, on March 13, there were several glove fights. In the 112 pound class, the first contest was between Frank Farrell and William Keltz, Farrell winning in the third round. Joe Donoghue and Freddy Kemmetz were the next pair. Donoghue won. James McVey and Jack Collins came next. Collins won. Frank Bunn and Daniel Hale engaged in a heavyweight lifting contest next, which was won by Bunn, who raised the 150-pound dumbbell with one hand and a 250-pound bell with two hands. Barton and Wallace wrestled a catch-as-catch-can wrestling bout to a draw.

John Smith and Jack Downing had the next bout in the 120-pound competition, and after an extra round Smith won on a very close verdict. The second trial bout was then put on, John Smith facing F. Kemmetz. These two laid out the greatest fight of the night. Kemmetz had the best of the three rounds, but the judges ordered an extra round, in which Smith was badly used up, one of his eyes being totally closed. The judges gave the fight to Smith, but the referee overruled them and said, "Kemmetz has won." This provoked trouble, in which the spectators took part, all hands joining in the fracas, and in the midst of the melee Capt. Gorman's reserve squad from the Seventeenth Police Precinct entered the gymnasium and cleared the hall and refused to allow the fight to be decided further. This settled the controversy.

CORONET WINS THE HANDICAP.

On March 17, at New Orleans, only six horses started in the St. Patrick's Day One Mile and a Furlong Handicap which was worth \$1,000 to the winner. Outcry with track conditions and weight in his favor was made favorite by the public although he has not been showing anything to warrant it in some time. Jack Lovell with R. Williams up, was second choice but did not receive very heavy support. Prince of Darkness, who had the top weight, was played for a good amount but the talent and handicappers let him alone arguing

that the weight was too much in the heavy track. Pomfret and Tippecanoe were at 7 to 1 each and Coronet at 10 to 1, with no takers. The result surprised everybody as Coronet, with his light weight, went to the front at the start and won all the way, passing the post first, in handy fashion, by two lengths. Time, 2:18½.

ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY ATHLETIC GAMES.

At Champaign, Ill., the annual indoor meet of the University of Illinois Athletic Association was witnessed by a big crowd. Following is the summary of track events:

Ten-yard dash—Won by Root. Time, 0:01 3/5; second, Weidman.
Half-mile walk—Won by Evans. Time, 3:57; second, Brode.
Slow bicycle, 40 yards—Won by Schneck. Time, 2:13; second, Hiller.
Pole vault—Won by Lowes. Height, 10 feet 6 inches; second, Tilton.
Shot put—Won by Gant. Distance, 34 feet 8 inches; second, McGregor.
High kick—Won by Armstrong. Height, 7 feet 8½ inches; second, Reason—height, 7 feet 7½ inches.

YALE WILL ROW COLUMBIA.

F. H. Sill, coach of the Columbia Freshman crew, has received the following letter from Fred Johnson, the captain of the Yale Varsity crew, accepting the challenge sent to the Yale Freshmen for a triangular race with Columbia and Harvard:

NEW HAVEN, March 13, 1894.
F. H. Sill, Coach of Columbia Freshman Crew.
Dear Sir—In behalf of the Yale Freshman crew, hereby accept the challenge tendered by the Columbia Freshman crew for a race at New London on a date to be fixed within a week of the Yale Varsity race. This acceptance is, of course, contingent on a similar acceptance from Harvard.
FRED JOHNSON,
Captain Yale Varsity Crew.

A STANDING JUMPING TROPHY.

The *Sporting Life*, London, publishes the following: Manager Jack Jones called at the *Sporting Life* office on his return to London, after an eighteen weeks tour in America with Joe Darby. They experienced a high old time of it in the States, and did good bits. Mr. Jones was instructed by Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, New York, to inform us that it is his intention to put up a trophy for standing jumping, open to the world. Joe Darby is certain to compete, and it is on the cards that the American champion will do likewise. Further particulars will shortly be announced in these columns.

THE COFFEE COOLER WHIPS THE CYCLONE.

The glove fight between Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," and Billy Madden's "Black Cyclone," Morris, was fought in Connecticut, just over the State line, on March 17. About four hundred spectators saw one of the most desperate fights that has occurred in this vicinity in a long while. The "Coffee Cooler" was the favorite and succeeded in winning the eighteenth round, when Billy Madden threw up the sponge for his protegee. Both had fought gamely, Morris winning the admiration of the crowd time and again by his brave rallies.

A YOUNG JIM CORBETT.

James J. Corbett has at least one genuine admirer in Yorkville, So. Ga. James Corbett Cobb is the son of Preston G. and Carrie M. Cobb. He was born on January 27th, 1894—two days after the Corbett-Mitchell contest. It would be safe to say that the little fellow would not have been named "James Corbett," if Mr. Corbett had permitted the Englishman to wrest the championship from America. Mr. Cobb's present occupation is that of a shoemaker, and he may be seen any week-day at his work in Yorkville.

A shooting match for \$12,500 a side has been arranged between Charles Hannon and F. Hardy, of England. The contest is to be decided at Manchester, Eng.

At Roby, Ind., on March 17, the Roby Derby was a struggle from the start between Brahms and West Park, Brahms winning through his superior staying power.

The eight-oared crews of Oxford and Cambridge met for the fifty first time since the present series of contests began, to dispute the supremacy of the Thames, on March 17, and Oxford won by three and one-half lengths, in 21 minutes 39 seconds.

At Hot Springs, Ark., on March 13, Hugh McCarren, Jr., with his horse, was put off the grounds. The stable of Charles McCafferty was also sent away, on account of Flannagan, the head jockey of the stable, being set down for the meeting by Starter Hatcher. The running of the McCafferty horses has been very unsatisfactory to the officials, and McCafferty has been a disturbing element ever since the meeting began, so the Jockey Club is glad to get rid of both parties.

John L. Sullivan, the Buffalo pugilist, who was defeated by Frank Erne at Buffalo although the referee was forced to call the contest a draw, says he has no excuse to offer why he was beaten. After the first round Sullivan says, he lost his head and was at the mercy of Erne. "I was outclassed, and that's all there is to the whole affair," remarked Sullivan to his backer. "Erne is a cyclone, and he strikes an awful stiff blow. He had a walk-over from the first, and I knew I was whipped before the end of the first round. There are none in the country cleverer than Erne at 125 pounds."

The following cable was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, March 19, 1894.
Richard K. Fox—Tel Pritchard will fight Jack Slavin at 10 stone 4 pound, for £200 a side, largest purse. This is a reply to Slavin's challenge cabled from New York. Harding will row Gaudaur single scull race £200 a side and the championship over Thames championship course. Harding received invitation to row Austin regatta and may go to America.

At the Lehigh College sports at Bethlehem, Pa., on March 17, B. F. Schomberg broke the college running broad jump record, clearing 19 feet 1 inch. R. S. Taylor won first prize on the parallel bars, and M. H. Putnam was first on the horizontal bar. Other winners were S. E. Reeder, featherweight wrestling; G. L. Hales, running high kick, 8 feet 10 inches; F. J. Bergh, flying rings; T. C. Roderick, putting 16 pound shot, 35 feet; H. L. Rights, lightweight wrestling; D. Hall, fence vault, 6 feet 5 inches; M. H. Putnam, standing high jump, 4 feet 7 inches; F. H. Hilliard, middleweight wrestling; W. J. Douglas, club swinging; S. P. Senior, running high jump, 5 feet 4 inches.

Peter Cyr, the brother of Louis Cyr, the champion strong man of the world, called at the *Police Gazette* office and left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, March 17, 1894.
Richard K. Fox—Seeing so many challenges from strong men I am prepared to meet any middleweight in the following foats for \$500 or \$1,000 a side and the middleweight lifting championship of the United States and Canada, viz:
Lifting heavy dumbbell with one and both hands. Putting up the heaviest dumbbell with one and two hands. Lifting the heaviest weight with two hands from the floor, also lifting the heaviest weight in harness. To show I mean business, my brother, Louis Cyr, has posted \$300 forfeit with the *Police Gazette*.
PETER CYR,
Middleweight Champion Strong Man of Canada.

Peter Cyr was born in St. John, Quebec, Canada, January 10, 1875. He stands 5 feet 10 inches in height and weighs 156 pounds. He has lifted 447 pounds with one finger, 2,306 pounds in harness and he elevates a 200-pound dumbbell with one hand. He also puts up a 255-pound bar-bell above his head with both hands.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

J. S. C. S., Chicago, Ill.—Yes.
S. T. C., E. Liverpool, O.—No.
Reader, Hartford, Conn.—Yes.
J. C., Granville, N. Y.—B. wins.
M. W., Harper's Ferry.—A. wins.
H. W., Worcester, Mass.—A. wins.
E. B. P., Bilas, N. Y.—It was a tie.
SUBSCRIBER, Toledo, Mo.—Sixteen.
G. A. W., Youngstown, O.—A. loses.
D. B. G., Venice, Ill.—Charley Mitchell.
G. S. H., Catawauqua.—Thanks for items.
J. C. M., Hot Springs, Ark.—Thanks for letter.
D. H. F., Holyoke.—It is claimed fifty per cent.
A. H. W., Hudson Mich.—He shows the opener.
A. McD., Orange, Texas.—Wm. Sexton is the oldest.
Finner Blood.—We never heard of such a wager.
A. S. M., Lewisburg, Pa.—We received no challenge.
W. T. R., Hillandville, Mass.—1. Three holes. 2. Yes.
J. P., Negaunee, Mich.—The king straight flush is high.
H. A. E., Seaford, Del.—There is no champion at present.
L. S. M., Sharon, Pa.—Thanks; your matter came too late.
H. F., Harrisburg, Pa.—A. wins, as five fives beat five treys.
T. F. H., Pittsburg, Pa.—Charley Mitchell gained first blood.
M. C. M., Hudson, N. Y.—1. No. 2. Send for a racing guide.
F. G. B., Paterson, N. J.—Issue a challenge and post a forfeit.
G. G. W., Cooper's Mills, Me.—Philadelphia is the largest city.
Percival, Logansport, Ind.—Apply to the manager of a museum.
G. C. Z., San Antonio, Tex.—1. Central time. 2. Yes; the same.
R. R., New York City.—A royal flush is ace, king, queen, Jack, ten.
L. S., Bridgeport, Conn.—There is no record for such a performance.
C. M., —Mitchell gained first blood and Corbett first knock down.
E. M. N., Washington, D. C.—We do not know the seating capacity.
S. J., Albany, N. Y.—Send on a forfeit and a match will be guaranteed.
E. M. T., Minneapolis, Minn.—We have no record of the Iowa cyclone.
H. R., Orange, N. J.—In throwing poker dice, sixes are the highest.
Reader, Willimantic.—We have not the record of the boxer you mention.
G. G., Springfield, Mass.—Thanks for items sent to the *Police Gazette*.
J. J. B., Marshalltown, Ia.—Sullivan never boxed or fought a colored man.
J. L. D., Big Rapids, Mich.—It is impossible to give you the information.
W. R., Brunswick, Md.—Thanks for information. Let us hear from you again.
J. M. W., —We do not know the religion of the party you write about.
W. K. S., Philadelphia, Pa.—We have not the address of the party you refer to.
W. D., Rochester, N. Y.—C and D must throw off the tie for first and second prizes.
J. F., Detroit, Mich.—We are not at present backing anyone to engage in such feats.
R. W., Alton, Ill.—Dan Donnelly never fought Tom Sayers. You mean Dick Donnelly.
E. C. J., Wilmington, Del.—We do not know where you can purchase such a machine.
J. F. C., New Orleans, La.—Send on a deposit, and your challenge will be published.
E. S., Albany, N. Y.—If you send a forfeit with your challenge we will give it publicity.
F. C. D., Madison, N. J.—Address a letter to Duncan C. Ross care of *Police Gazette* office.
W. H., Newark, N. J.—1. No. 2. Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."
B. A. W., Fort Worth, Texas.—1. Jimmy Kennard was never champion of America. 2. No.
E. F. C., Broadview, Assa.—We do not keep such records, as they cannot be vouched for or verified.
M. D., Newark, N. J.—If you will post a deposit with the *Police Gazette* you can secure a match.
C. E. K., Oakland, Minn.—Malone did hold that title but he is not the champion at the present time.
T. W. C., Boston, Mass.—Kilrain weighed 178 pounds when he fought Sullivan at Richmond, Mass.
C. R. H., South Chicago.—Peter Jackson was defeated by Billy Farnan in six rounds, in Australia.
J. O. N., Anderson, Tex.—Sullivan and Kilrain have boxed twice, but only fought once in the prize ring.
S. W. K., East Buffalo, N. Y.—We keep no records of the fastest time made by one-legged bicycle riders.
W. C., Boston, Mass.—George Riddons is no relation to the George Seddons who fought Arthur Chambers.
S. R., Buchanan, Mich.—It is a matter of opinion. Jackson claims he has the longest reach, 35 inches.
H. H., Rochester, N. Y.—Jackson stands 6 feet 1½ inches in height. Corbett's height is 6 feet 1½ inch.
A. L., Greenfield, Ind.—John S. Johnson, the bicycle rider, is the champion skater and the party you refer to.
C. A. D., Bessemer, Ala.—Thanks for items; send your photo and record for publication in the *Police Gazette*.
Reader, Keyport, N. J.—Address Prof. Mike Donovan, New York Athletic Club, Fifty-fifth street and Sixth avenue.
Barber, Lancaster, Pa.—Sullivan knocked Mitchell over the ropes when they boxed in Madison Square Garden in 1883.
L. F., Chesterport, N. Y.—A champion must accept all bona fide challenges, no matter if the challenger be black or white.
J. R. C., Salem, N. Y.—Send 25 cents to this office for "The Cocker's Guide." One inch and a quarter from the socket.
H. L. M., Harrisburg, Pa.—They fought in the Coney Island Athletic Club. We do not answer questions by mail or telegraph.
J. M., Long Island City, N. Y.—Address a letter to the party you mention to George W. Atkinson, *Sporting Life*, London, England.
R. J., New York City.—The fight between John L. Sullivan and John Flood was decided on a barge on the Hudson River, New York, B. wins.
S. W., Paterson, N. J.—Jere Dunn was referee when Jack McAuliffe and Austin Gibbons fought. Dunn decided McAuliffe the winner.
W. J., New York City.—Edward Hanlan first won the single-scull championship at the Centennial regatta in 1876, at Philadelphia.
P. F. D., East Syracuse, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. Corbett is the most scientific. 3. No. 4. Send 25 cents for "The Police Gazette Card Player."

H. H., Indianapolis, Ind.—A letter addressed to Prof. W. White, in care of the *Police Gazette*, will reach him. We have not his address.

N. M. E., Philadelphia.—Address the proprietor of one of the many racing stables at Westchester, N. Y., if you want such a position.

F. D., San Carlos, A. T.—See the advertising columns of the *Police Gazette*. We cannot advertise poker chip manufacturers free of charge.

W. F. S., Columbus, O.—If you send 50 cents to this office we will mail you a book containing the Queensberry and the London prize ring rules.

Subscriber, Calico.—1. Yes. 2. Jack Burke and John L. Sullivan met in Chicago in a glove contest in 1885, and Sullivan won in five rounds.

W. J., Tompkinsville, Staten Island.—James Medway is stopping at Hot Springs, Ark. A letter will reach him addressed to the *Police Gazette*.

S. B., Rochester, N. Y.—There have been several fights decided on Smithy Nose Island, otherwise known as the Isle of Shoals, which one do you mean?

S. S. K., Toronto, Can.—Jackson was suffering with a sprained ankle when he entered the ring to fight Corbett in San Francisco, Cal., May 21, 1891.

S. E. M., Odenweldertown, Pa.—John L. Sullivan has been knocked down three times; by James A. Hogan, Charley Mitchell and James Corbett.

J. M., Pittsburgh, Pa.—The best standing high jump is 5 feet 8½ inches made by T. F. Kearney, of Boston, Mass., at Oak Island, Mass., on July 25, 1889.

M. A. B., New Orleans, La.—Write to J. J. Jamison; care of *Chronicle*, San Francisco. We have received no official programme of the International tug-of-war contest.

Subscriber, Williamsport, Pa.—1. Yes. 2. If you send 25 cents to this office we will mail you a book containing full report of the battle between Sullivan and Kilrain.

Sport, Philadelphia.—In the last fight between Jack Dempsey and George LeBlanche the latter knocked out Dempsey; they only fought twice, Dempsey winning the first battle.

W. E. V., Washington, D. C.—Mitchell's announced weight when he fought Corbett was 156 pounds. Corbett's weight was 164 pounds. Neither man weighed prior to entering the ring.

Tatally, Red Bank, N. J.—James J. Corbett is the champion of the world according to Queensberry rules. A boxer, to be champion of the world, must stand ready to meet all comers.

C. S. B., Lee, Mass.—Artemus Ward (Charles F. Browne) died at Southampton, Eng., March 7, 1867. His remains were interred at his birthplace, Waterford, Me. Born in 1836. Disease not known.

J. S., Worcester, Mass.—1. George Dixon and John T. Griffin never fought. 2. Corbett and Jackson fought four hours three minutes; sixty-one rounds were fought; at San Francisco, May 21, 1891.

C. B. D., Santa Fe, N. M.—Ed Smith and George Godfrey fought in Hoboken, N. J., for a purse. After 23 rounds had been fought the police stopped the fight, and the referee declared Godfrey the winner.

J. K. O., Jr., Calcutta, Pa.—Ed Smith and George Godfrey fought at Hoboken, N. J. In the twenty-third round the police stopped the contest, and Jere Dunn, the referee, declared Godfrey the winner.

W. J., Amsterdam, N. Y.—The 50-hour race between Cody, the cowboy, and Mons. Gallot, the French pedestrian, was decided on Feb. 11, 1894, at Paris. Cody covered 160 miles 11 yards, with two horses; Gallot 150 miles 1,107 yards.

W. J., New York City.—1. Barney Aaron is still living in New York. 2. His father was a middleweight and known as Barney Aaron, the Star of the East. 3. No. 4. Barney Aaron defeated Sam Collyer and was defeated by Sam Collyer; he never fought Billy Edwards.

J. L. N., Eagle Grove, Iowa.—James J. Corbett is the boxing champion of America. There is no one holding the prize ring heavyweight championship. The title has not been fought for since John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain fought for \$22,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world, at Richburg, Miss., July 8, 1889.

C. H., Washington, D. C.—If a pugilist is knocked down and fails to regain his feet in the ten seconds allowed, he is considered knocked out. Corbett knocked Sullivan down in the last round of their fight in the Olympic Club, New Orleans. He was unable to come to time within the ten seconds allowed, consequently he was knocked out.

W. J., New York.—Carney and McAuliffe fought for \$4,500, the "Police Gazette" belt and the lightweight championship of the world, at Revere Beach, near Boston, Mass., on November 16, 1887. The battle was fought with bare knuckles, according to London prize ring rules. Seventy-four rounds were four hours and fifty-eight minutes, when the ring was broken into and the referee declared the fight a draw.

W. J., Springfield, Mass.—Ayres P., the trotting gelding, with running mate, Telephone, trotted against time at Kirkwood, Del., on July 4, 1893. The pair went to the quarter in 0:31½, to the half in 1:02, to the three-quarter pole in 1:32½, and to the mile in 2:09½. Prior to the effort of Ayres P. and mate, H. B. Winslip and mate held the record. The time was 2:06, made at Narragansett Park, R. I., Aug. 1, 1884. The champion pacing time with running mate was made in the same year by the chestnut gelding Westmont and mate on July 10, at Chicago, Ill. The time was 2:01½. This record will be a hard one to beat.

S. W., New York.—Sam Sorrell, the pugilist, was born in Birmingham on March 22, 1868. His height is 5 feet 6 inches, and his weight, in condition, 8 stone 10 pounds. He has been boxing altogether about five years, but his first fight did not take place until Christmas, 1891, when he defeated Tom Burford in 10 rounds. Shortly afterward he fought a draw with Frank Niele, of Birmingham, the battle lasting 32 rounds. His next engagement was in the metropolis, when he took part in Frank Hinde's competitions at the Central Hall, Holborn, and was beaten by Reuben Baxter. In the National Sporting Club, London, on Nov. 14, 1892, he defeated Reuben Baxter in 10 rounds. On Feb. 13, 1894, he was beaten in 8 rounds by Harry Greenfield.

J. W. C., New York.—1. Thomas McBride owns the Yankee Doodle. 2. The Yankee Doodle is fitted with triple expansion engines, which, it is claimed, will increase her speed to 40 miles an hour. The keel is 10 by 10 stick of the best Oregon pine, 70 feet long, and the oak ribs are 1½ by 1½ inches. The planking is of the best Jersey cedar, three-quarters of an inch thick. The boiler weighs 2,000 pounds. It will manufacture absolutely dry steam and the engine is capable of about 160 horse power. The boat is fitted with water-tight compartments 2 feet wide amidships, extending practically from stem to stern and from the gunwale to the water line, making the width 1 foot. The compartments are made of the same light Oregon cedar from which the hull is built. The water-tight compartments practically make the boat unsinkable. In the regatta on July 4, 1893, at Philadelphia, the Yankee Doodle won the 1-mile race for steam launches, defeating the I. W. Durham, the Little B., and the Leon. The race was a one-sided affair, for McBride stopped his boat several times and then won easily by 440 yards in 3 minutes 57½ seconds.

W. J., New York City.—The following is the age, weight, measurements and record of Louis Cyr:

Born October 11, 1863.....31 years
Weight.....322 pounds
Height.....5 feet 10½ inches
Neck.....22 "
Chest.....56½ "
Waist.....49 "
Hips.....49 "
Thighs.....24 "
Calf.....24 "
Biceps.....21½ "
Forearm.....18 "

Dumbbells, one arm, from ground.....273½ pounds
Dumbbells, two arms, from ground.....301 "
Dumbbell in each hand from ground, 174 pounds.....348 "
Raiser on back, without harness.....3,533 "
Elevated with one arm, bell 109 pounds, 27 times.....109 "
From ground, one finger.....490 "
Shouldered a barrel Portland cement, one hand.....314 "
Held out at arm's length, horizontal, with shoulder and brought back, dumbbell weight, 10 seconds.....104 "

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"Brace Up," not with tonics, but by judicious exercise. The "POLICE GAZETTE" STANDARD BOXING GLOVE will provide the exercise. All the leading Athletic Clubs endorse our glove. We have them in three grades: Amateur, Exhibition and Champion. Send 2-cent stamp for catalogue and price list RICHARD K. FOX, New York.



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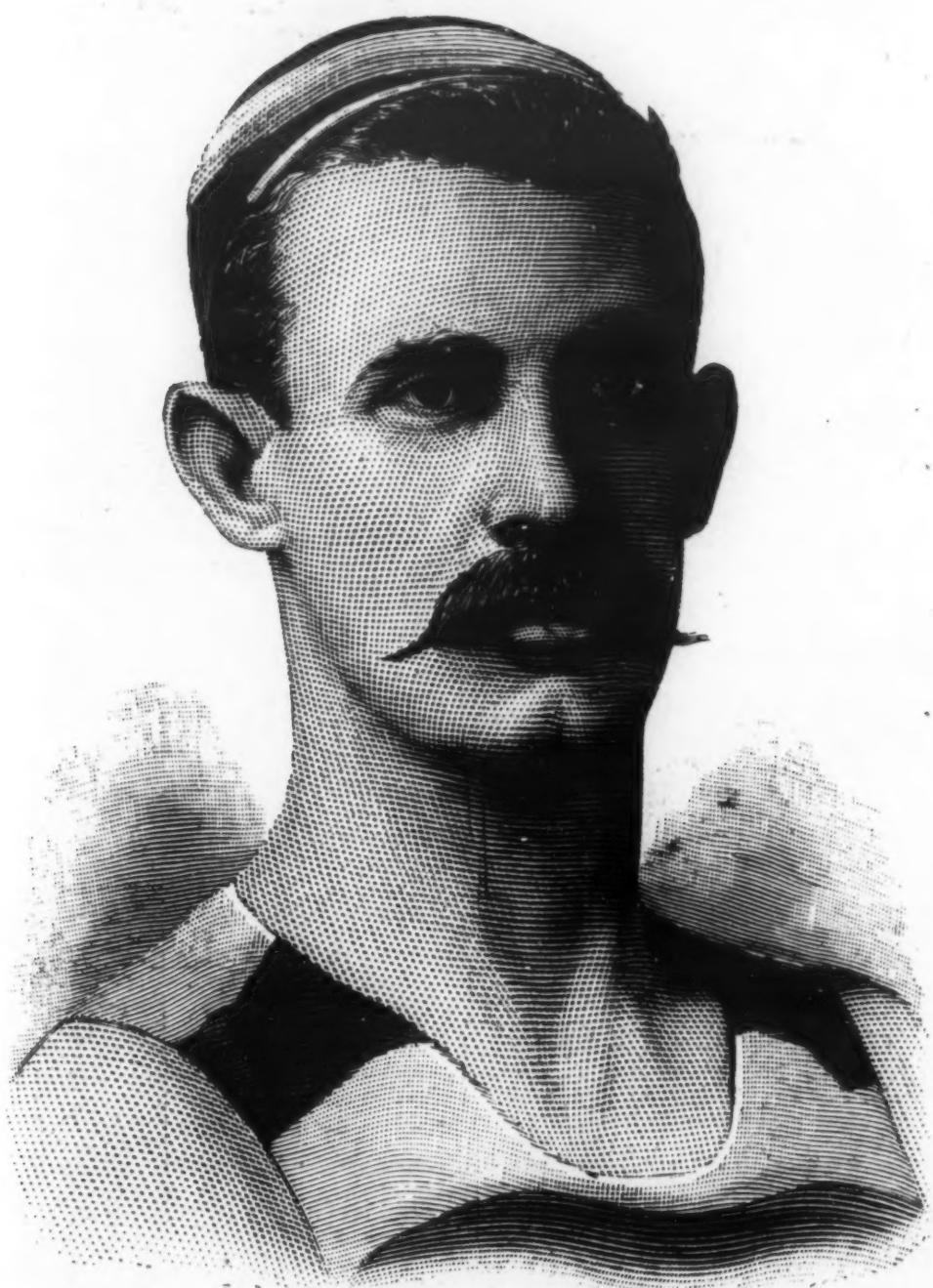
A PLUCKY OHIO GIRL.

SHE BRAVELY PUT AN ARMED AND BRUTAL ASSAILANT TO FLIGHT AFTER A DESPERATE FIGHT, IN HANOVER TOWNSHIP, OHIO.

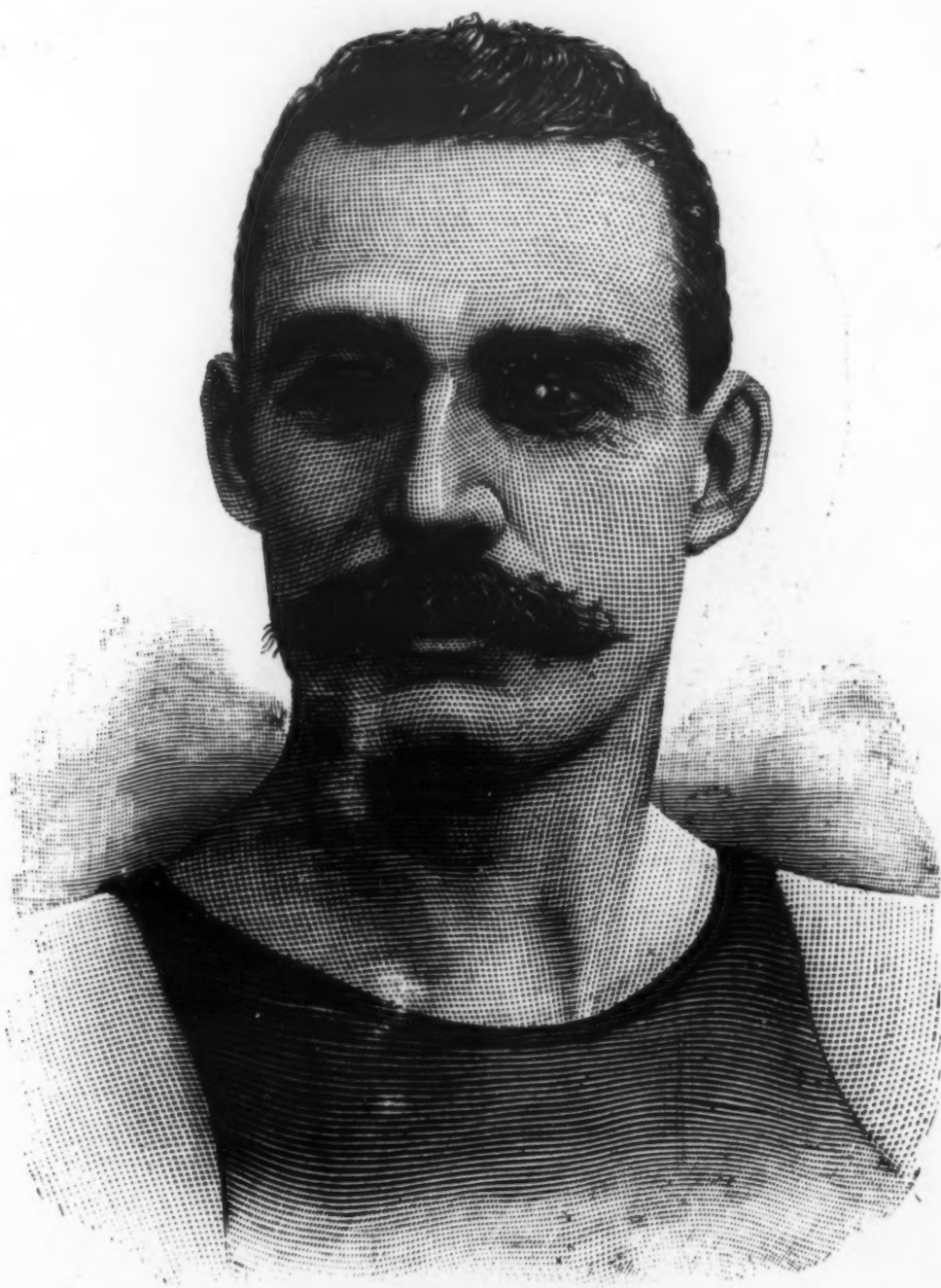


A COUNTRY COCKING MAIN RAIDED.

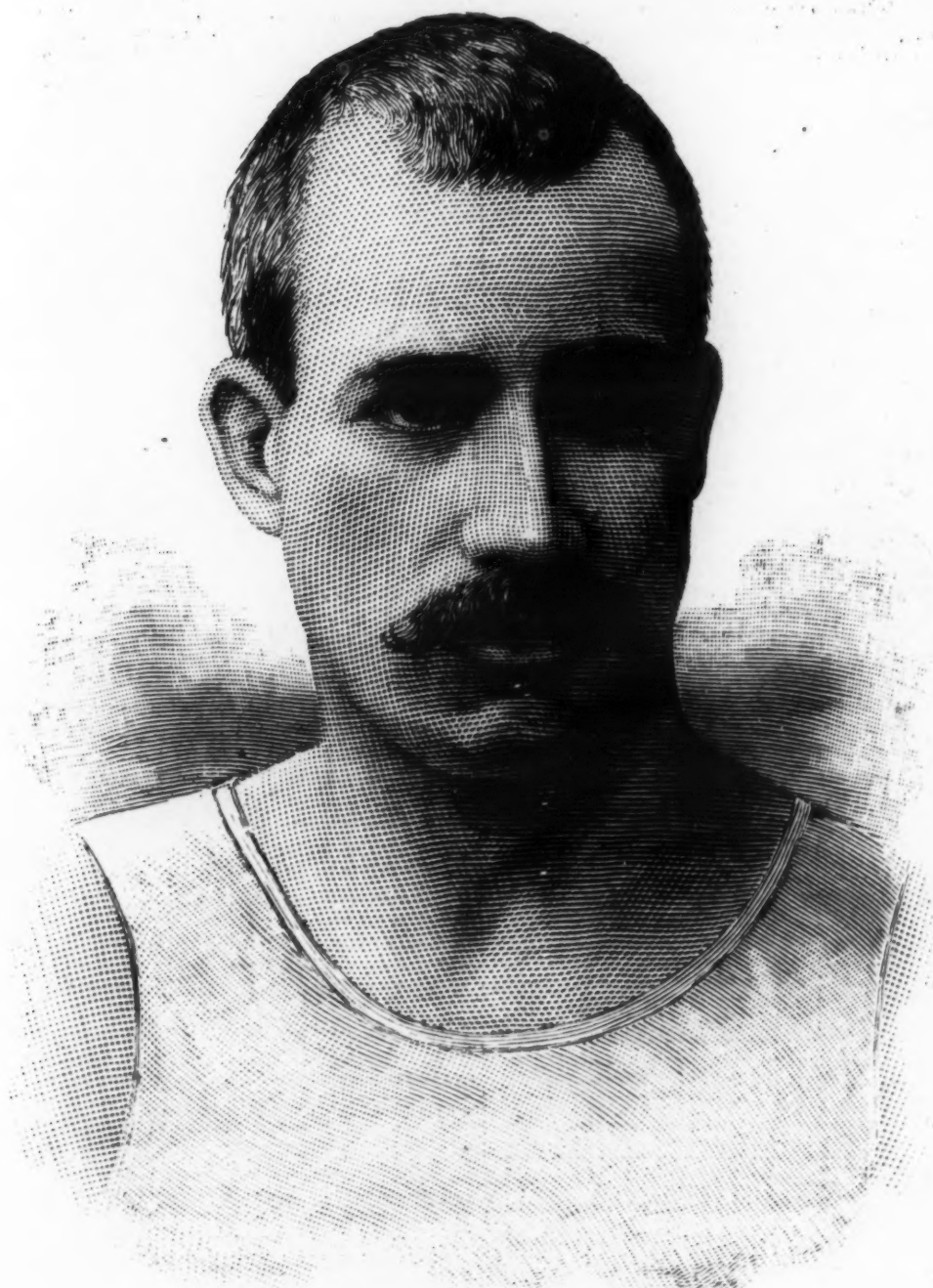
DETECTIVES APPEAR WHEN LAKE MAHOPAC'S SPORTS LEAST EXPECTED IT AND CAPTURE THE HANDLERS.



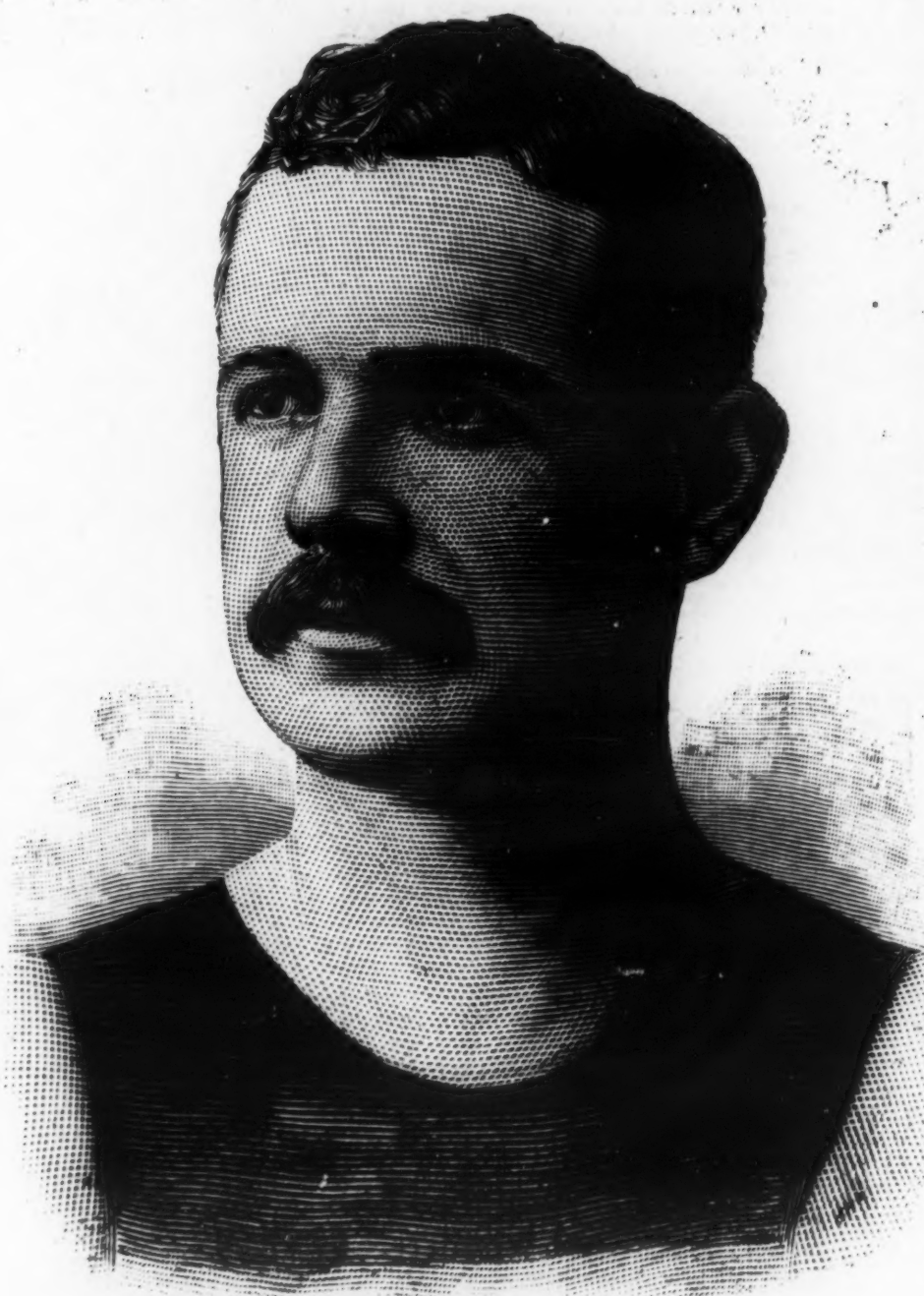
THOMAS SULLIVAN,
CHAMPION OARSMAN OF NEW ZEALAND, HARDING'S PARTNER IN THE
COMING DOUBLE-SCULL RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



JAKE GAUDAUR,
CHAMPION OARSMAN OF AMERICA, WHO, WITH HANLAN, WILL ROW HARDING
AND SULLIVAN A DOUBLE-SCULL RACE.



C. R. HARDING,
SINGLE-SCULL CHAMPION OARSMAN OF ENGLAND, WHO, WITH SULLIVAN,
WILL ROW GAUDAUR AND HANLAN FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



EDWARD HANLAN,
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IN THE DOUBLE-SCULL CHAMPIONSHIP RACE.

OUR FAMOUS TONSORIALISTS.

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With a Record.



John Bitzberger is one of the quickest barbers in Baltimore, Md. He has a record of shaving a man in twenty-five seconds. His portrait appears above.

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Coxey and his army are creating considerable talk in the West just now. Coxey wants greenbacks issued—and plenty of 'em—by the Government. Here is a much surer plan for getting greenbacks; and you needn't go to Washington after 'em, either. Place your advertisement in the POLICE GAZETTE, one of the largest circulated mediums in the world. Read the following letters (on file in this office) from advertisers who evidently got lots of greenbacks from POLICE GAZETTE readers:

The only trouble in advertising in the "Police Gazette" is that it takes all our time to fill orders received from its readers, and they continue to be received for months after advertisement has stopped.
Champion Card Co.

We can truthfully say that the "Police Gazette" is the best medium Mr. Wellington has used for his advertisement.
Buffalo Newspaper Advertising Agency.

The several small advertisements which I placed in the "Police Gazette" netted me ten times as much as any other medium used for advertising purposes.
A. L. Hudson.

I am perfectly satisfied with the number of answers received from my advertisement in the "Police Gazette," and you may quote me that way any time.
J. H. Bowen.

The returns from my advertisement in the "Police Gazette" were very satisfactory.
Geo. F. Ivey.

The "Police Gazette" is a dandy advertising medium.
Macura Drug Co.

The above statements are true and speak for themselves. Comment is unnecessary.

REVOLVERS.



Cut this ad out and send to us and we will send you the revolver by express C. O. D. If you find it satisfactory and equal to revolvers sold by others at \$5.00 and upwards, pay the agent \$1.00 and express charges and keep it, otherwise DON'T PAY A CENT. It is 32 or 38, uses Smith & Wesson cartridges, self-cocking, patent ejector, full nickel and the best revolver ever advertised in a paper. Address, Sears, Roebuck & Co., Big Gun Catalogue Free. Chicago, Ills.

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on Black Arts, Clairvoyance, Dialogues, Reckless, Fortune-telling, Memories, Mind-reading, Marriage, Negro Ministry, Sleight-of-Hand, Soap, Sheet Music, Tricks. Send stamp for BIG CATALOGUE. CLEMAX PUB. CO., CHICAGO

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Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by FRED'K H. LEVY & CO., 59 Beekman St., New York.

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Get them made at Rabbeck Electrotype Co., 24 and 26 Vandewater Street, New York.

MARRIAGE
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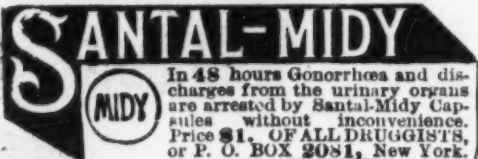


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New Secret Remedy Absolutely Unknown to the profession. Permanent Cures in 15 to 35 Days Guaranteed or MONEY REFUND. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantees; with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, and make no charge if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians with the old remedies. For Eight years we have made a specialty of treating this disease with our CYPHILENE and we have \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address C.O.D. REMEDY CO., Third Floor, Room 307, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. CYPHILENE Cannot be Obtained elsewhere.



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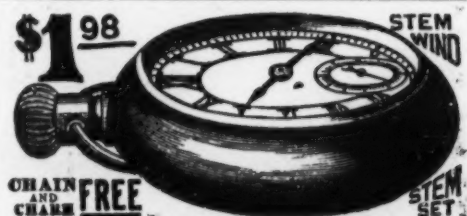


FREE! I WILL SEND (SEALED) free, a receipt that will develop Small Strunkens Parts, which cured me of Self-Abuse, Nightly Emissions, etc. Address W. H. SNELL, Box 901, Kalamazoo, Mich.

DOCUTA OIL OF SANDLEWOOD
Capsules arrest at once Discharges from the Urinary Organs, and Cure in 7 Days. Several Cases of Gonorrhea. All Druggists.

CALIFORNIA BALM cures dyspepsia. I was cured. You can be. \$1 pkg. F. C. MILES, Penryn, Cal.

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CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you this elegant watch by express for examination. You examine it and if you consider it a bargain, pay the express agent \$1.00 and express charges and it is yours. Fine gold plate Chain and Charm FREE with each watch, also our written guarantee for 5 years. Write to-day, this may not appear again. THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.



NO, You Can't detect our newly discovered, imported gems from real diamonds. Sold at World's Fair for \$15. A handsome solitaire stud, scarf pin or lace pin. Solid Gold Setting by Exp. C. O. D. \$2.75; rings \$3.00; ear rings \$2.75. Charges prepaid; privilege of examination. Anything in jewelry sent on approval. Write for circular. INTERNATIONAL GEM CO., 65 State St., Chicago, Ill. Agents Wanted.



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CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address, (no money required in advance) and we will send to you by express, same day as we receive your order, one box containing 50 of Our Celebrated 5c Cigars, and in the same package a genuine Solid Nickel Plated Watch, stem winder and setter, enamel dial, oil tempered, unbreakable main spring, finely finished train, jeweled balance, dust proof, finely polished case; a splendid time keeper and fully warranted for five years, a guarantee with every watch. We will also send in same package a beautiful Gold Plated Chain and Charm to go with the watch. You examine the goods at the express office and if satisfactory, pay the express agent \$2.75 and express charges, and the box of 50 cigars, and watch, chain and charm are yours. As this offer is made solely to introduce our famous 5c cigar, and to protect ourselves against dealers and speculators ordering in large quantities, we will not sell more than three boxes and three watches to any one person. Write to-day. Address: The CHICAGO WATCH CO., 231 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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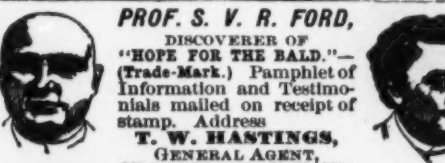
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